The Outlook

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THE STORY OF THE WAR: THE FALL OF VILNA AND PINSK

With the occupation of the Russian city of Pinsk by General von Mackensen's forces on September 16 and of Vilna by General von Hindenburg's army on September 19, the Germans have firmly established themselves on the great north and south line of railway which runs for some five hundred miles from Riga on the Baltic to Tarnopol and Lemberg in the southern part of the enormous field of battle between the several German and Austrian armies on the one side, and the different sections of the Russian forces on the other.

On this same railway, about a hundred miles northeast of Vilna, lies the important railway center of Dwinsk, which as we write is seriously threatened by the Germans and is very probably the next city to be evacuated. At Dwinsk the railway forks, one line going to Riga, the other northeast to Petrograd. As the German forces are already far to the east of a line drawn south through Riga, it seems that a not far distant step in the campaign will be the investment of Riga on the land side, with a possible new attack also by German war-ships in the Baltic. This, however, is likely to follow rather than precede the carrying out of the rest of the German programme of advance in this season. Cold weather and the time of snow are approaching, and few believe that a serious attempt upon Petrograd is on the cards. About as far southeast of Vilna as Dwinsk is to the northeast lies Minsk, another very important railway center, and some military observers incline to think that Minsk may be Germany's ultimate eastern objective for this year's campaign. Just where Russia has fixed her new line of defense is uncertain; no doubt the positions have long since been chosen, and to them her retreating armies are being moved.

The fall of Vilna had marked resemblances to the fall of Warsaw. It had evidently been determined on long before it took place; immense quantities of munitions and supplies had been removed; stubborn fighting to cover the retreat made the German advance slow; and again, as in Warsaw, a most critical position arose in the problem of withdrawal of the Russian armies unbroken and their escape from the fierce enveloping movements of General von Hindenburg and Prince Leopold of Bavaria. It is not certain, as we write, that some part of the Russian forces—between 200,000 and 300,000 retreated from the vicinity of Vilna—may not be surrounded, although the indications are that once more the Russian retreat has been conducted in a masterly fashion. That the time of leaving Vilna was cut dangerously fine, however, is admitted, and some observers ascribe this to the removal of the Grand Duke Nicholas.

More and more in this war it is evident that no capture of towns or territory is decisive. The only way to secure victory on either side will be to disintegrate or divide the enemy's forces so that its different parts cannot maintain close contact and form essentially one great army. Russia has unlimited territory and vast forces behind her; so long as her armies are made to act as one vast unit she is not defeated.

In the southern division of the field, where Russia still holds a small part of Austrian territory in Galicia, the Russian armies have continued to gain and have done something more than hold the enemy at bay. Here the Russians are fighting Austrians chiefly.

To the west, on the French-Belgian line, there was no very important development in the week ending September 22, although there has been some fierce fighting by the French in the Argonne district and southwest of Peronne, near Fay, where the Germans exploded a mammoth mine with terrible effects.

THE CRISIS IN THE BALKANS

The mobilizing of Bulgaria's troops and the placing of many of them close to the Servian border is everywhere taken as significant and threatening, albeit King Ferdinand has de-

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clared that the mobilization is for the preservation of neutrality. Perhaps so; but when one couples with this move Bulgaria's recent friendly agreement with Turkey as to certain territorial and railway matters in dispute; when it is noted that, although Servia and Greece have both shown a disposition to yield to Bulgaria's demands part at least of the land in Macedonia and elsewhere which Bulgaria thinks should have been made hers after the first Balkan War, and that Bulgaria is still dissatisfied—then it is not surprising that the interpretation put on the mobilization is that Bulgaria has almost, if not quite, decided after long hesitation to join the Teutonic forces. It is true, however, that such a course is opposed by a large party in Bulgaria; their representatives last week were allowed to lay their views at length before the King; they claim to be a majority in the Sobranje, or national legislature. Bulgaria could put at least 500,000 men in the field.

Equally startling and closely connected in significance is the news of an invasion of Servia in which a German army is to aid Austria, who assuredly has so far little to be proud of in her military dealings with the courageous Servians. Berlin despatches admit that German infantry and artillery have joined the Austrians on the Servian border.

These signs of a new and active boiling up of the always turbulent Balkan caldron are taken by many commenters in England and America to mean that Germany is planning to help her ally Turkey to hold Constantinople. The attacks of the Allies on the Dardanelles may yet result in victory; little advance has been made quite recently, but Italy's assistance is probable, Greece's possible. If, then, the Kaiser is to aid the Sultan, it is said, how better can he do it than by making his way to Constantinople first by forcing a passage through Servia, and then by marching through Bulgaria with that country's consent? Another of the many historical associations brought out in the world war lies in the fact that the route most likely to be taken, if this plan is carried out, would be that followed by the Crusaders in ancient times.

What would Rumania and Greece do in the event of Bulgaria becoming a Teuton ally? With the past bitterness between these countries and Bulgaria, and in view of all the conflicting elements of Near Eastern problems, it would seem almost impossible for them to remain neutral, and, if not, they would certainly join the Allies. There is a good deal of conjecture in all the comments on the new crisis in the Balkans, but there is at least a reasonable probability that what is so often called the world war will become even more completely a world war than it is already.

THE ZEPPELIN ATTACK ON LONDON

The attack by Zeppelins on London of September 8 was reported officially at the time, but with a great lack of detail and with many reservations. It was not until passengers arrived in New York ten days later that the story was fully told. The official account was correct in stating that there were thirty-eight non-combatants killed and one hundred and twenty-four injured, including many women and children, and only three uniformed persons—two policemen and one army service corps man. It was correct also in stating that, so far as the moral effect of the raid was concerned, it was a complete failure. London was not terrified; the wanton and atrocious destruction of life caused only indignation and renewed determination to carry the war to an end. The effect on enlistment was instant and extensive.

The fuller accounts which have now reached us are remarkable in that they all lay stress on the beauty of the spectacle of this battle in the sky. They declare that there was more curiosity than fear, and that people almost acted as if the whole affair were devised for their amusement. The accounts describe the wonderful sight presented by the searchlights darting about the sky and focusing their brilliant light on the great air-ship, the bombs dropping on the city, the shells from the anti-Zeppelin guns bursting near the great balloon. One writer says:

> A score of searchlights from the buildings about focused on the Zeppelin in a blinding glare, partly to pick out the target distinctly for the defending guns and partly to blind the marksmen above. The huge balloon seemed to hang stationary in the sky. Around it were tiny balls of cotton where the shrapnel was bursting. Within a few minutes a corps of aeroplanes began circling about and over and under the German invader trying to get at a vital spot with their rapid-fire guns. Once the Zeppelin seemed to have been struck. It dropped and fluttered, then rose again to a higher point.

Maps of London published with the places marked where bombs struck show that for the first time the Zeppelin did actually reach

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the heart of London. St. Paul's escaped narrowly, for many bombs fell close by. Several fell near Charing Cross, the British Museum, and Gray's Inn, and three struck not far from Trafalgar Square. From the military point of view the only damage which by any stretch could be included was that done at the Liverpool Street railway station.

Like other Zeppelin raids in the outskirts of London and on the coast, this attack brings out beyond dispute the wrongfulness and wickedness of deliberately dropping bombs on the populated parts of towns and cities which can in no reasonable or true sense be called fortified or be regarded as military centers. The object of such attacks is not in the remotest sense a military object; no military advantage is gained or expected; the sole purpose is to terrify by the killing and wounding of unarmed non-combatants. Whether such an attack is planned and carried out by Germans or by the Allies—it is said that in retaliation the French have on one or more occasions dropped bombs on unfortified places—it is an atrocity which would have seemed incredible if this war had not recorded other atrocities equally to be condemned.

LORD KITCHENER AND LLOYD GEORGE ON THE WAR

Two recent English utterances on the war have been of decided interest and encouragement to Englishmen. Lord Kitchener in the House of Lords declared that "the Germans appear almost to have shot their bolt." He gave figures indicating that 700,000 British troops are now on the western front, praised the French army (which he lately visited) for its efficiency and morale, declared that the Russian army is still a powerful and undefeated unit, and paid this fine tribute to the Russian soldier:

> In the history of this war few episodes stand out more prominently, more creditably, than the masterly manner in which the Russian forces, distributed along a line of 750 miles, have been handled while facing violent assaults from an enemy greatly superior in numbers, especially of guns and munitions. The success of this great rear-guard action has been rendered possible by the really splendid fighting qualities of the Russian soldier, who in every case where actual conflict has taken place has shown himself infinitely superior to his adversary.

A few days later a letter from Mr. Lloyd George to a constituent was made public which contained the following moderate and sensible remarks about the much-vexed question of conscription:

> The issue is one of fact, not of principle. If the figures demonstrate that we can win with the voluntary system, it would be folly to provoke a controversy in the middle of the world war by attempts to substitute a totally different method. On the other hand, if the figures demonstrate to every unprejudiced person that the voluntary system has exhausted its vitality and that nothing but legal pressure can give the armies necessary to defend the honor of Great Britain and to save Europe from the triumph of military despotism, I have not yet heard of a man who would resist compulsion in the circumstances. . . .
>
> It's all a question of ascertainable fact. Why all this premature anger? The determining facts have not yet been published. . . . Let the Government have a fair chance to decide.

THE BRITISH PRIZE COURT DECISION

By its recent decision the British Prize Court condemned, confiscated, and declared forfeited to the Crown some fifteen million dollars' worth of American meat products. An appeal is allowed to the Privy Council, and it is only after the rejection of such an appeal, if it is rejected, that our State Department would take the matter up through diplomatic channels with Great Britain.

The goods now condemned, or most of them, were seized ten months ago on their way to Scandinavian countries, because, as the Court held, they were destined ultimately to Germany; and as the German Government is controlling all provisions, that they must be held to be intended for German military or governmental use, thus passing from the status of conditional to that of actual contraband. The Court explicitly charged that the evidence showed bad faith and unfrank conduct by the shippers, and that to allow their claims would be to be "blinded by theories and technicalities." The contention of the Court was that the goods were obviously not intended for the countries to which they were shipped, because of the sudden and enormous increase in the number of shipments to Scandinavia immediately after the outbreak of the war. Thus one American company shipped of lard to Copenhagen in three weeks after the war began twenty times as much as it sent in times of peace; and, generally, the amount of all goods sent to Copenhagen was thirteen times above normal. The Court held that the conclusion was plain that these goods were intended for Germany, and

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that they were forfeit under the theory of "continuous voyage," which is supported by certain American decisions.

The principles involved in these cases and the inferences drawn from the facts alleged are open to argument and discussion. Naturally the American shippers regard the action of Great Britain as arbitrary and unwarranted. The matter is still in the position of a lawsuit which has not been finally decided. Whatever that final decision may be, it should be remembered that there is every reason to believe that Great Britain will take the question up internationally with us in a spirit of courtesy and friendliness, and that in the case of ultimate disagreement between the two Governments Great Britain will be willing to refer the points of disagreement to arbitration. When we remember the Alabama case, we cannot doubt this. It is well also to bear in mind that there is a world of difference between these commercial questions and those questions in dispute between Germany and the United States, which are based on the killing of American citizens contrary to all recognized law.

THE CASE OF DR. DUMBA

The United States Government officially requested the recall of Ambassador Dumba two weeks ago. As will be remembered, this step was taken because of his undiplomatic and anti-American activities. The seizure of his correspondence found in the cabin of James F. J. Archibald when the liner Rotterdam touched at Falmouth, England, was the immediate cause of his discomfiture. In this correspondence there was evidence that Dr. Dumba was engaged in a conspiracy against the property of American citizens. He wrote to his home Government concerning this plot:

> We can disorganize and hold up for months, if not entirely prevent, the manufacture of munitions in Bethlehem and the Middle West, which, in the opinion of the German military attaché, is of great importance, and amply outweighs the expenditure of the money involved.

The defense which he offered for entertaining such a proposition as this is contained in a long letter written by Ambassador Dumba to Secretary Lansing. In this letter he defends his action chiefly on the ground that he was looking after the interests of Austro-Hungarian subjects who were laying themselves open to prosecution by their home Government for the aid they were rendering the Allies through their work in American munition factories. He complains, too, that he has been the victim of unjust treatment in his inability to communicate directly with his home Government. Not a word is said as to his indiscretion in employing an American citizen as his messenger, nor is any adequate explanation made of the actual facts of his anti-American propaganda.

How far Dr. Dumba went with his activities is now further revealed in the published correspondence intrusted to Archibald, cabled to this country in extensive form. There is also revealed Dr. Dumba's personal opinion of Secretary Lansing's legal ability, likewise his opinion of the President's personality and American political conditions. He calls Mr. Lansing's legal arguments in the recent note to Austria-Hungary on the question of the exportation of arms "certainly very weak," and he concludes that it is useless to resume the argument on this point, "having regard to the self-willed temperament of the President."

THE INSIDE WORKING OF AUSTRIAN PROPAGANDA

The methods advocated by Dr. Dumba for the control of American industries may be completely deduced from the following quotation from his correspondence:

> In the interest of successful action at Bethlehem and in the Middle West, . . . a new daily paper in Pittsburgh must be set in motion. . . . In these circumstances the first necessity is money.
>
> As many reliable Hungarian and German workmen must be sent to Bethlehem as I can lay my hands on who will join the factories and begin their work in secret among their fellow-workers. For this purpose I have my men lathe workers in steel work. We must send an organizer who, in the interests of the union, will begin business in his own way. We must also send so-called soap-box orators who will know how to start a useful agitation. . . .
>
> The extent of the subsequent expenditure for the most part depends on the work effected. For example, the newspapers must not receive the whole of the sum intended for them all at once, but only half of it. To union agitators only a certain sum should be given at first and a larger sum in case of success or of a serious strike on the formation of a union.

Since Ambassador Dumba is, to all intents and purposes, no longer accredited to this country, the President can well afford to ignore the uncomplimentary references to

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himself. The completer revelation, however, concerning Dr. Dumba's activities makes it seem doubly necessary that his departure from this country should not be unduly postponed. As Secretary Fish wrote the Argentine Minister in 1869 : [1]

It has always been regarded as inadvisable for a diplomatic agent accredited to this Government to appeal to the public through the press over his own signature.

How much more "inadvisable," to use again the word of diplomatic admonition, must it be regarded for an Ambassador to appeal to the public through the secret channel of a subsidized press !

Together with the letters of Dr. Dumba were others written by Captain von Papen, the military attaché of the German Embassy. Ambassador von Bernstorff is not implicated in any way in this disclosure by the discovery of any direct communication between himself and his home Government among Archibald's papers ; although Archibald did have in his possession three letters or introductions from the German Ambassador and a personal note from the latter expressing his pleasure that Archibald desired to return to Germany "after having promoted our interests out here in such a zealous and successful manner." Captain von Papen's letters deal largely with the attempts of German agents to prevent American firms from embarking on the supply of war material or the effort to induce such firms to acquiesce in the non-fulfillment of contracts and the non-delivery of contracted material. In regard to one instance the facts concerning such a purchase were previously made public by the New York "World" through the publication of papers stolen from Dr. Albert, a German emissary. Of this instance Captain von Papen writes : "The purchase of phenol by Dr. Schwitzer from the Edison Company has been settled by the public declaration that this phenol was only to be used for medicinal purposes."

Captain von Papen is unkind enough to refer to Americans in one of his letters as "idiotic Yankees." Such personal comments from a member of an Ambassador's staff (when discovered) are hardly calculated to enhance the cordiality of his relations with our Government or to heighten American regard for the author of such undiplomatic impertinence. There are indications that Captain von Papen's usefulness to his Government as a representative in this country is drawing to an end.

[1] Moore's "International Law Digest," Volume IV, page 687.

WHAT IS TO BE DONE ABOUT MEXICO ?

The meeting of the so-called Pan-American Conference in New York on September 18 added little to the knowledge of the country as to our future policy about Mexico. Its chief contribution to the subject was the somewhat cryptic intimation that the time was near at hand for the "recognition of a provisional government with the material and moral capacity necessary to protect the lives and property of nationals and foreigners." Where and how such a provisional government is to be found is still unknown. A rather common interpretation of the meaning of this statement is that the possibility of recognizing Carranza is being seriously considered. There is, of course, a curious change of position here, for Carranza refused to act with the Pan-American Conference in entering into an attempt, in company with other Mexican factions and leaders, to select a provisional President ; while Villa, who was perfectly ready to do this, is not even thought of in the way of recognition. The fact is that a conference of Mexican leaders to select a provisional President in which Carranza's faction should not be represented would be merely farcical. The keynote to the change with regard to Carranza is his increasing power in Mexico. Villa has now abandoned Torreon, and his star is no longer in the ascendant.

It is quite possible that, since our Administration will not apparently even consider the question of doing in Mexico what it has done in Haiti and in Nicaragua, it may find it the most expedient policy to recognize Carranza if he continues to gain in power. It may be said in favor of that course that Carranza's personal career is not blood-stained like those of Huerta and Villa. On the other hand, his peculiar personal defects, his lack of any real military ability and his consequent dependence on the generals who at present support him, and his failure really to represent the Mexican people, all make it more than probable that, even if he becomes President and is recognized by foreign countries, his success will be followed only by a new revolution and a new struggle for supremacy between Carranza and one or more rivals. Whether now or after such an episode in Mexican history, it is

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all but certain that sooner or later the force of the United States will be needed to compose factional struggles, to put an end to border warfare such as has been going on between Texas and Mexico, and to safeguard both American and Mexican lives and property.

NEWS FROM STEFANSSON

Welcome assurance of the safety of Vilhjalmur Stefansson was received on September 17 at Nome, Alaska, and a day later the explorer's own story of his adventures and discoveries appeared in full in the New York "Times." It had been feared that Stefansson had perished, for no word had come from him since April 7, 1914. The vessel on which he depended most, the Karluk, was lost in September, 1914, but he was able to use other and smaller vessels, and has now obtained and provisioned another ship, the Polar Bear, and proposes to continue his explorations for two years longer. His own work was mainly done on the ice and with only two companions. The messages from him came from Banks Island, which may be seen on the accompanying map, and there he is now outfitting.

The central plan and main purpose of the Canadian Arctic Expedition, as described by Stefansson, was the exploration of the hitherto untraversed area lying north of the American continent and west of the known American Arctic archipelago—an enormous territory, as the map printed herewith shows.

The discovery of land northwest of Patrick Island (see map) appears to be extensive and important, and it is to mark out the full extent of this new land that the explorer is now preparing to continue his work.

Of this really important discovery Stefansson says: "We discovered a new land of considerable but unknown size near north latitude 78°, west longitude 117°, and followed its coast south-southeast by east for three days. We actually saw only about one hundred miles of coast-line, running somewhat south of east from the landing-place, but mountains were seen for at least fifty miles farther east."

THE EXPLORER AND HIS WORK

Stefansson has long had the belief that the right way to explore Polar regions was to live as the natives do and to cut loose,

COURTESY OF NEW YORK "TIMES"

VILHJALMUR STEFANSSON

when necessary, without fear from the base of supplies. Certainly he has exemplified this in a remarkable manner since he left his supporting party at Camp Separation, on the north coast of Alaska, saying: "If I am not heard from, do not send rescuing parties after me. I will be all right. All I wish you to do is to have supplies sent to Banks Island," the precise place where he emerged from the ice. He seems to have suffered no severe hardships, but with his two companions lived for seven months on food designed to last for three, doubtless depending largely on hunting. The American and Canadian Governments had long ago given instructions for all whalers and trading schooners going to the Far North to watch for Stefansson and his party, but little hope was entertained that he would be rescued. In point of fact, he and his companions simply rescued themselves in a resourceful and yet matter-of-fact way entirely characteristic of the man.

The expedition headed by Mr. Stefansson was called the Canadian Arctic Expedition, and received encouragement and assistance from the Canadian Government. It met with many discouragements and accidents, the most serious of which was that of the loss of the Karluk, which compelled the explorers to

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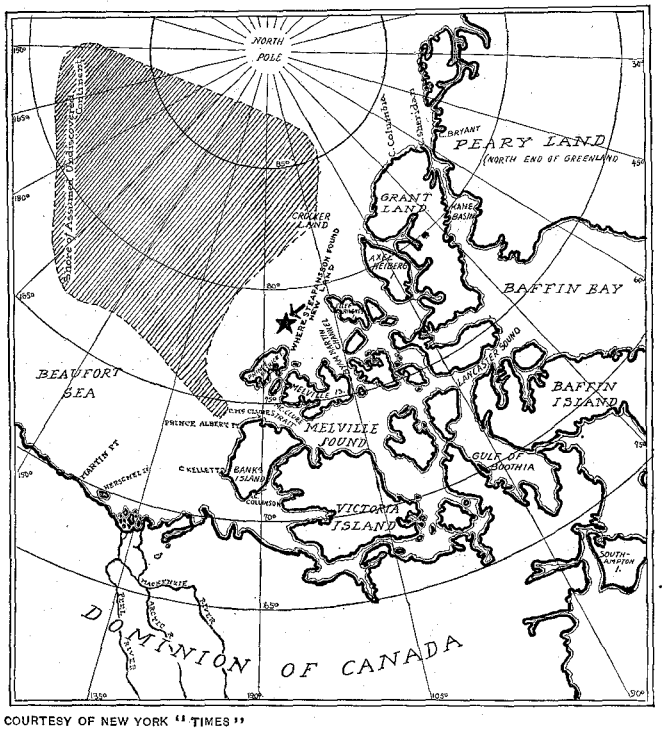
carry on by long ice journeys on the sled much that had been planned to accomplish on board ship.

The observations of the party of a purely scientific kind appear to have been considerable and to have positive value. Most important and interesting of all, however, will be Stefansson's full account of his life among the natives. He is quoted as saying that the Arctic natives, on the whole, live very comfortably until their methods of life are altered by the white man, and that he believes that he could live and thrive in the Arctic just as well as the Eskimos, killing his game for food and using the blubber and oil for fuel and light.

When Stefansson made his former Arctic journey the sensational reports published by ill-informed papers, to the effect that the "blond Eskimos" whom he undoubtedly discovered were descendants of Sir John Franklin's crew, or of Leif Ericson, or of "the lost tribes of Israel," tended to give an erroneous idea of the explorer and his work. It soon appeared that he was not responsible for such absurdities, and that he was a serious and careful observer. This first expedition was sent out jointly by the American Museum of Natural History of New York and the Geological Survey of the Canadian Government, and it made extensive and valuable examination of the northeastern boundary of Alaska. The exploration which he is now carrying on bids fair to be still more valuable and memorable.



COURTESY OF NEW YORK "TIMES"

MAP SHOWING REGION NEWLY DISCOVERED BY STEFANSSON

The star and arrow near the center of the diagram indicate the location of the explorer's discovery. Just south of the star is Prince Patrick Island and south of that Banks Island. The shaded portion indicates an assumed undiscovered continent

THE HAITIAN TREATY

Last week the Haitian treaty was signed at Port-au-Prince by representatives of the United States and Haitian Governments. As announced, the treaty provides for:

1. A Haitian receivership of customs under American control.
2. The establishment of American control over Haitian finances.
3. No increase of Haitian public debt except by agreement with the United States.
4. A native constabulary under command of American officers.
5. No cession of Haitian territory to any other country than the United States.
6. The term of the treaty to be ten years, at the end of which it may be extended at the request of either signatory.

This is the Dominican treaty and a good deal more. Over a decade ago we assumed control of the customs of San Domingo, and subsequent history has shown the event to have been a Dominican economic and political salvation. But it was not altogether easy to get that treaty ratified, and it may not be altogether easy to get the present treaty ratified. Possible parliamentary objections have been set forth by M. Ernest Chauvet, editor of "Le Nouvelliste," of Port-au-Prince, and a former consular official in this country. He says, as reported in the New York "Sun," that the treaty is satisfactory in principle because Haiti is "in most urgent need of the help of the United States in establishing conditions which will result in stabilizing its government." M. Chauvet proceeds:

The Government and the people realize that their custom-houses have not been properly administered, and wish to effect an arrangement through

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which in future its custom-houses and its general finances may be conducted by a bank financed by American capital and possibly overseen by representatives of the United States Government. . . . I am absolutely certain that the Haitian people are anxious to form a close alliance with the United States. Our Government is not stable. Force is necessary to insure peace. We welcome the American offer, but we want co-operation, not subjection. . . . The United States took control of the customs of Santo Domingo, but Haiti has never defaulted any of her debts, and no European nation has ever had to force payment of a Haitian debt. The appointment of such a financial counselor as the Wilson note demands will mean a practical dictatorship. The five per cent demanded of customs receipts will net three hundred thousand dollars, which will go to the payment of a handful of American administrators. . . . The manner of controlling Haiti's finances is really the only part of the convention that we object to.

HAITI AND NICARAGUA

It may be that the Haitian treaty should be somewhat amended. M. Chauvet now reports that it has been. But it may also be that history will repeat itself regarding the method of ratifying this treaty. When the Roosevelt Administration negotiated the Dominican treaty, Congress was in recess, and pending ratification by that body the terms of the treaty were put into effect by means of a *modus vivendi*. Thus, with the new arrangement actually in force, an object-lesson was at hand of the beneficial working of a "big brother" protection over a small and struggling republic. Taking a leaf from this book, Admiral Caperton (in command of more than two thousand marines and bluejackets in Haitian waters), it is announced, has put the new treaty into effect by a *modus vivendi*, under which his forces will perform the functions delegated to us, the navy paymasters now in charge of all the Haitian custom-houses continuing to collect the public duties and to supervise their expenditure, and the American officers heading a constabulary.

The ratification of the treaty, with such amendment as may seem to be fair to Haiti, by the Haitian Congress and by ours should crown a work which might well have been undertaken long ago. It represents the peculiar achievement of the State Department under its present leadership. Would that the Government might follow it by an equally striking achievement in Mexico!

Incidentally, if Congress ratifies the Haitian treaty, what excuse will it have now for holding up the similar but not so drastic Nicaraguan treaty, pending in Congress for over two years? The Outlook has repeatedly urged favorable action on this treaty both in the interest of the Nicaraguans and of all Central America as well as in our own. The spirit animating all the above treaties is the spirit which animated our treaty with Cuba, with its privileges as to intervention and control, a spirit free equally from land hunger and from political ambition.

ANTHONY COMSTOCK

Anthony Comstock, who recently died at the age of seventy-one at his home in Summit, New Jersey, had long been a conspicuous figure in American public life; ridiculed and caricatured by some, although honored and indorsed by men of the highest standards. He was a Connecticut man by birth, and a graduate of the New Britain high school. While he was still at school his brother was killed at Gettysburg, and Anthony Comstock at once volunteered to take his brother's place in the ranks; and in the ranks he stayed until the close of the war, when he came to New York and became a salesman in a leading dry-goods establishment. It was at this period of his life that the sight of an obscene book passing from hand to hand among his fellow-clerks awoke his disgust and indignation and opened his eyes to one of the most hideous trades in the world. Learning that the book was procured from a dealer in New York, he summoned a policeman and went to the place where it was sold.

This was in March, 1872; and it was the beginning of many crusades of a similar kind. Within a few hours Mr. Comstock, who was a man of tremendous energy and dauntless courage, had secured seven arrests of the sellers of vile books and pictures. At that time the trade in pornography, while not as obvious as in Paris or as it has become of late years in Berlin, was a large and successful industry to which the police paid small attention. Obscene books and pictures were offered to boys and young men in shops and by push-cart dealers selling fruit and nuts in the streets. The post-office was used practically without hindrance; and the schools of the country were accessible to the most infamous set of scoundrels who have ever preyed upon boys and girls.

Anthony Comstock dedicated himself to

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the work of breaking up this infamous traffic, and secured the backing of Mr. Morris K. Jesup. Within three months more than a hundred thousand dollars' worth of obscene things had been seized and tons of stereotyped plates destroyed. The attack was new and startling. The purveyors of corruption became alarmed; the eyes of respectable men and women were opened; and in 1873 the New York Society for the Suppression of Vice was formed, with the aid of such men as Mr. Jesup, William E. Dodge, Pierpont Morgan, Howard Potter, and many others of the highest standing. Mr. Comstock was made its secretary and special agent and immediately started on a crusade which did not end until the day of his death. At the risk of his life he faced the scoundrels who were making a living by this infamous traffic, and he stood at the door of every school in the country to protect boys and girls from the inroads of vile literature. As he became familiar with the field the work extended; gambling tools, lottery tickets, fraudulent circulars, green goods, and nefarious businesses of various kinds felt the touch of his iron hand. It was largely due to him that the United States ceased to be a partner in these vile enterprises. What was called the "Comstock Law," enacted by Congress in 1873, made it possible to exclude vicious matter from the United States mails; and Mr. Comstock became an inspector in the postal service. The country will never know what it owes to his relentless warfare against all kinds of corruption.

Attacks were made not only on Mr. Comstock's reputation but on his life. He often laid himself open to the censure of people of taste, for his attacks on pictures were often ill judged and unwise, and afforded ample opportunities for ridicule. No one knew what might be called his "blind side" better than his friends and supporters; but, in their opinion, the warfare he was waging was much more important than his blunders of taste, and they stood by him to the end.

SEWAGE AND WATER SUPPLY

New York City has a water system the assessed value of which outside the city limits is more than $225,000,000. Within the drainage basin of this system the State of New York is building a hospital which will ultimately house some six thousand people. The State Department of Health approved (as a temporary measure) the disposal, after scientific treatment, of the sewage of this hospital by permitting it to flow into a lake connecting with the water supply of New York City.

It has been estimated by engineers in the employ of the city that the sewage for the new hospital can be carried entirely outside the reservoir system of New York City at an extra cost of but $120,000.

New York City has no desire to include in its water supply the sewage of a great hospital, no matter how sterile such an effluent can be made by modern sanitary methods. Danger from the transmission of disease under such circumstances is, of course, admitted to be slight so long as such sewage is properly handled, yet the consequences of even momentary carelessness in the operation of the purification plant might be so disastrous that the proposal to adopt this temporary expedient seems almost unthinkable.

To quote from the Weekly Bulletin of the New York Department of Health, "The public health is purchasable. Within natural limitations the community can determine its own death rate." With the truth of this statement so well established, we cannot see why New York City, after spending more than a quarter of a billion dollars to obtain a pure water supply, should be asked to have its efforts vitiated by the short-sighted economy of the very State of which it is so important a part. It is even astonishing that the proposition so far proceeded toward acceptance that it actually awaited the approval of the Governor. In view of the fact, as Mayor Mitchel wrote Governor Whitman, that "the plan to contaminate New York City's water supply with sewage from Mohansic State Hospital has been condemned by a former State Commissioner of Health, as well as by the Chief Engineer of the State Health Department, and the recent State Commissioner of Health has admitted in writing that the entire proposition is so dangerous that ultimately a safer method of disposal must be secured at an added expense," it is gratifying to learn that Governor Whitman seems ready to acquiesce in the justifiable demands of New York City.

This proposition, affecting the public health of nearly five million citizens, is only a larger instance of the vigilance that is necessary to guard against contamination the water supply of every village and town throughout the country. New York City's problem is the

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same problem that confronts every farmer who owns a barnyard and well.

A POST-GRADUATE SCHOOL IN BANKING

The National City Bank of New York is one of the first large financial concerns in America to recognize the importance of meeting the foreign buyer on his own terms. From a list of sixty young college men the City Bank has selected twenty who are receiving one year's special training in practical banking, to fit them for service in the branch banks maintained by the New York organization at Havana, Rio de Janeiro, Santos, São Paulo, Buenos Aires, and Montevideo. Only American-born men were selected for this picked advance guard of American commerce, the men chosen coming from universities all over the United States—Yale, Brown, Columbia, Cornell, Bowdoin, Kentucky University, the University of Virginia, the University of California, and Harvard being a few of the institutions represented.

The programme of these young men is a strenuous one. Realizing that the South American branch banks are the outposts in America's endeavor to get a larger share of the South American trade, and that American exporters cannot hope to compete with British and German exporters unless they have the support of American banks, the officers of the National City Bank are giving the picked twenty a good deal more than a mere technical knowledge of banking.

Assembling in the class-room at eight o'clock every morning, the members of this unique post-graduate school have a lecture of an hour in banking practice by the departmental heads of the City Bank. From nine until twelve they are required to try to use in their regular positions in the bank what they have heard in the lecture. From twelve to one they meet in the bank's luncheon room, and, under the supervision of competent instructors, practice foreign languages, especially Spanish and Portuguese. From one to five they are at their regular desks again, and from five to five-forty-five they receive another lecture on banking methods. But that is not the end of their day. Most of them have arranged to live together, and all the evening they are discussing what they have heard during the day and practicing languages on each other.

In the course of the year each one of the twenty goes through the whole bank, starting as a messenger boy, and becoming in turn a collector, a bookkeeper, a credit man, a foreign exchange clerk, etc. He is watched closely, and when his natural aptitude is discovered he is given an opportunity to work it out in South America. As each one of the twenty has expressed his willingness to spend his life in South America—with a very liberal vacation every three years—the bank plans to give every one of them an opportunity to go to the top, and, other things being equal, the future managers of the South American branches of the National City Bank will be picked from the graduates of this technical banking school.

The United States has found that it pays to spend money on the education of the men who are to be the future officers of its army and navy. Now a great private institution has found that it also pays to provide for the education of the men who in the future will be in command of its campaign for business. It will be interesting to see if other large American commercial institutions doing business in foreign countries will not soon follow the example of the National City Bank.

SOUTH AMERICAN COMMERCIAL ERRORS

For the last two or three years there has been a well-organized movement in this country to develop the trade of the United States with the South American republics. It has been said, and we are afraid justly, that one great obstacle to the growth of the South American trade has been the indifference of American merchants and manufacturers to the wants, tastes, customs, and methods of South American consumers. But may it not be that some of the difficulty, at least, lies in the mistaken methods of our South American friends themselves?

This question has been raised in our minds by a commercial incident which has just been brought to our attention. A well-known American manufacturing corporation of the highest standing has for upwards of a quarter of a century been exporting to the Argentine Republic colors ground in japan. Colors ground in varnish are subject to a duty in Argentina nearly four times that placed upon japan colors.

Suddenly the customs authorities of the Argentine Republic notified this American firm, through their agents in Buenos Aires, that their goods were subject to the duty on varnish colors, and that a shipment

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amounting to several thousand dollars which was innocently entered as japan colors is really varnish colors, and that a fine will be imposed upon the agents in Buenos Aires for a wrong classification.

It is admitted in the color trade that the chemical difference between a japan vehicle and a varnish vehicle is very slight, although to the eye the difference is marked, for a japan color dries with a mat surface, or without gloss, while a varnish color dries with a gloss, or highly lustrous, surface. Every other foreign country with which this house does business accepts the japan classification.

The corporation in question has taken the matter up with our Government, with the representative of the Argentine Government in this country, and with Argentine officials themselves, but the fine which has been imposed upon a perfectly innocent shipment, following the practice of a quarter of a century, is confirmed by the authority of last resort in Argentina.

So far this may not strike the American business man as anything unusual when compared with the methods of our own Department of Customs. But a phrase in a recent letter received by the above-mentioned American firm from its Argentine agents throws significant light upon the situation. It reads as follows:

> For your information we might mention that all regulations for classifications are settled by a board of the very appraisers who share the fines, for when any member of the board objects to a declaration and is upheld by the board the said member *receives the fine as his reward.* Their decision on the classification is final.

The italics are ours.

The Outlook has no desire to belittle the faults of American exporters in meeting the demands of South American trade. But it is certainly fair to ask the South Americans to co-operate and to see that their own demands are just and reasonable.

A HOOSIER CELEBRATION

More than one foreign visitor returning from a trip across the continent with the memories of many towns holding their doors wide open to the stranger, of dinners, receptions, and addresses, has said that Indianapolis is the most American city in the country. The visitor has seemed to find in that pleasant capital of the Hoosier State a simplicity, cordiality, democracy of welcome, so to speak, which has given it a place by itself.

It is characteristic of Indianapolis that it should make James Whitcomb Riley's birthday, October 7, an occasion for a public appreciation. The impression has gone abroad, based somewhat on fact and fostered a good deal by poets whose ambition has transcended their abilities, that American communities do not care for poetry. Indianapolis does care for her poet; and, in fact, the whole country cares for Mr. Riley chiefly, it may be suspected, because, although he has written a good deal of verse, he has also written a good deal of poetry.

What Whittier has been to the homely life of New England Mr. Riley has been to the familiar life of the Central West. Its plain integrity of affection, its contagious humor, its courage, its democratic companionship, and its pathos have found in him an exponent whose roots were in the soil and who has used the vernacular. Moreover, he has been the singer of the landscape of the Central West.

Shortly after the return of Lowell from England a series of authors' readings were given in New York at which the returning Ambassador and poet presided. Mr. Riley had a place on the second programme. On the morning of the day of that reading Mr. Lowell met a friend in one of the passages leading to the hall. He stopped him and said: "Why have I not heard more of Riley? Tell me all you know about him. I sat up until two o'clock this morning reading his verse, and nothing that has been written in this country for years has touched me so deeply as 'Knee Deep in June.'" Coming back from his long absence to the New England he loved, eager for the wild flowers and for the songs of the birds of his old home, the older poet of the older section understood at once the new poet of the newer section. A few years ago the Gold Medal for Poetry was awarded to Mr. Riley by the American Academy of Arts and Letters. That verdict of the representatives of the arts was preceded and has been confirmed by the indorsement of the whole country.

HUDSON MAXIM

The Outlook has already reported the appointment of Secretary Daniels's Naval Advisory Board. In this issue appears a portrait of Mr. Hudson Maxim, a member of this Board, and one of the most picturesque figures in the growing movement for an adequate

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National defense. Mr. Maxim is not only an interesting personality, but, like his associates on the Advisory Board, has an unusual record of achievement to his credit. He is best known for his work in high explosives and their application to modern ordnance. It was in 1890 that he developed and manufactured the first smokeless powder to be adopted by the United States Government. Following exhaustive experiments at Sandy Hook, he sold our Government in 1901 the secret of his high explosive maximite. He has been President of the Aeronautical Society of America, the society which is doing so much towards awakening the country to the need of an increase in our aerial defense. The United States, creator of the aeroplane, is the most backward country in providing this most important tool of modern warfare for the use of its forces on land and sea.

It was on Mr. Maxim's book "Defenseless America" that Mr. William J. Blackton built his moving-picture drama "The Battle Cry of Peace." The facts in Mr. Maxim's book are worthy of the attention of every one interested in the question of military preparedness. When Mr. Maxim attempts to philosophize, however, the positiveness of his character and his zealous interest carry him into places where it is not always easy or wise for the conservative mind to follow. His book is always interesting, even where it awakens active disagreement, and it contains many trenchant phrases and quotable sayings which are not easy to forget. When he says that "we are prone to forget that law is as much a representative of the requisite power behind it for its enforcement as a paper dollar is representative of the requisite gold available for its redemption," and "war is justifiable only when it is a remedy for evils greater than the evils of the war," he is talking sound sense and good morals.

THE NAVAL ACADEMY

The scandal at Annapolis in regard to the obtaining of advance information concerning examinations by certain cadets has entered upon a new and, we trust, a final phase. When the Board of Inquiry, appointed by Secretary Daniels, failed to sustain Rear-Admiral Fullam in his disciplinary recommendations, his position at the Academy naturally became an unenviable one. A conscientious, capable, and honorable officer, having discovered that his efforts to eliminate "gouging" and other unfair practices from the Academy had been in part frustrated by political influences, no other course was open to him than to request a transfer to other duties. That he is still convinced of the justice of his position is evidenced by the fact that upon the eve of his retirement he recommended for dismissal still other midshipmen who have offended against Naval Academy discipline. Rear-Admiral Fullam has been assigned to active service at sea.

In his place as Superintendent of the Academy the President has made a very excellent appointment. Captain Edward W. Eberle, whose portrait appears on another page, assumed his duties as Superintendent of the Academy on September 20. He is a naval officer of high professional attainment, especially distinguished as an ordnance expert, and, like so many others in the service, possesses a very valid claim to the title of statesman. Naval officers not only must perfect themselves in the technical duties of an exacting profession, but they must possess the ability to embody in their own person the law, the tradition, and the dignity of the country which they represent. Captain Eberle showed these qualities in his handling of the recent Dominican situation. To his tact and judgment, quite as much as to the guns under his command, may be credited the successful solution of the problems arising from the unsettled conditions of San Domingo.

A JAPANESE EDUCATOR

The portrait of Dr. Sanae Takata, which appears on another page of The Outlook, is in costume characteristic of the man—he is wearing Japanese dress with a Western hat! Dr. Takata, who is Minister of Education in the reorganized Cabinet of Count Okuma, was born in Tokyo in 1860 and was graduated from the Imperial University of that city. He very early developed an interest in education, and when Waseda University was founded by Count Okuma in 1882 he became one of the leading members of its Faculty, and remained not only one of its most influential directors but the intimate friend and adviser of the founder, now Prime Minister. Waseda was established as a privately endowed university, and its principle has been freedom in knowledge and freedom in thought.

When Dr. Takata visited The Outlook office last year, he spoke of the many

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changes which he saw in the United States as well as in his own country, and expressed his entire confidence in the future of both countries. Although he has for a number of years kept aloof from active politics and devoted himself to the affairs of Waseda University, he is, like the Prime Minister, a thoroughgoing progressive. He has written on the English Constitution, on taxation, on the English Parliament, and on modern English history.

JAPANESE TRADE IN CHINA

It has become something of a fashion for merchants in the East and those interested in trade in the East to find fault with the Japanese because they seem, by fair means or foul, to be capturing more than their share of business in China. For instance, there are charges of unjust discrimination in rates on the railway in Manchuria, which in spirit at least violates the doctrine of the "Open Door." It is said also that because the Japanese are Orientals they can more successfully trade with the Chinese.

In the first place, let the reader disabuse his mind of the thought that the fact that both Chinese and Japanese are Oriental has anything to do with this success. The Chinese as a race do not like the Japanese, and on that account presumably would prefer not to deal with them. But when a salesman comes to a Chinese merchant and addresses him in his own tongue it is natural that he should prefer to deal with him rather than with one who is obliged to use an interpreter. And this is what many Japanese salesmen are able to do. Why? Not because the languages are so much alike that it is easy for the Japanese to acquire the Chinese, but because they set themselves resolutely to do so. More than ten years ago a society was formed in Japan for the purpose of establishing a commercial college in Shanghai. How much the Japanese Government had to do with its establishment does not appear, nor what it now has to do with its maintenance. But it was established under distinguished patronage, buildings were rented, and a large corps of teachers was employed. Then each prefecture in Japan was given the privilege of sending a certain number of students, whom they were pledged to support, giving them clothing, food, books, and traveling expenses. These students were selected by competitive examination from the middle (public) schools. Hence they were picked candidates. No one could be less than fifteen years old. They came to the college for a three years' course. in which they received instruction in business methods, arithmetic, international law, translation from English into Japanese and Japanese into English, but most of their time and effort were given to the acquisition of the Mandarin or official dialect of the Chinese language.

To oblige them to use it and allow them to become acquainted with the country at the end of the second year each student who had passed his examination was given a sum of money sufficient to allow him to travel from July 1 to October 1. Routes of travel were laid out for them, and in parties of from six to ten they went forth. Each student was given some one thing of which he was to make a special study, to take notes, and make a lengthy report upon his return. One was to report upon the business openings, another on transportation facilities, another on educational advantages offered, and so on through a long list. They were also to bring back specimens of the products.

Nearly a thousand men have been thus trained, and many of them are to-day connected with business houses trading in China. This number is being increased each year by nearly a hundred active, ambitious young men. The scope of the course is being widened, new departments are being added, English is not neglected, and graduates are proving themselves invaluable in the banks and steamer offices, where many English-speaking people deal.

No very vivid imagination is required to understand the enormous advantage the Japanese have with this trained corps of men. It cannot be said that it is in any sense an unfair advantage. If any other nation or association of merchants from any other nation had taken the pains the Japanese have taken, there is no reason to doubt that they would have made as great a success.

Several of the large business concerns do encourage their employees to study Chinese, but they are expected to pay their teachers and to use their spare time for that purpose.

The nearest approach to anything of this nature by the Americans is the appointment of student interpreters in connection with the American Embassy. Young men who receive these appointments are sent to Peking, provided with teachers, and are given two years to study. They are then eligible for

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appointment to some post under the Government.

Why should not some one of our Chambers of Commerce or Trade Associations think it worth while to follow the example of the Japanese and establish a similar school?

WAR LOANS AND THE WAR

The negotiation of the great Anglo-French loan in this country has revived discussions as to how long the war will last and who will be the ultimate victors. This is natural, because the value of an "I O U," or a promise to pay, issued by the French or British Government depends on the ultimate ability of those Governments to pay their debts. If they are hopelessly vanquished at the end of the war, their ability to redeem an enormous foreign bond issue would certainly be much impaired, and might be entirely destroyed. For, as Mr. Theodore Price pointed out in these pages some weeks ago, it is not beyond the bounds of possibility that the peoples of the vanquished European countries, whoever they may be, will be so exhausted and so intolerably burdened with taxation that they will repudiate their war debts. That American bankers should take the bonds of England and France for from half a billion to a billion dollars, as they are now doing irrespective of their partisan feelings about the war, is therefore a strong indication that they do not believe that Great Britain and France will be ultimately vanquished. In this respect we think American banking prognostications are sound.

There are only three possible outcomes of the war: Germany and Austria may be beaten; England, France, and Russia may be beaten; or the contest may be a drawn battle. We have not believed, and we do not believe now, that the fight, to use the vernacular of the prize ring, will be a draw. Such an end can be brought about only by the agreement of all the combatants. It is conceivable that Germany and Austria, who when they entered the war fully expected to be victorious before this, might consent to a drawn battle.

But Great Britain and France never can consent to such a termination of the struggle. In view of the issues at stake, a drawn battle would mean simply armed amnesty in Europe for a generation or more to come, with a revival of Germany's attempt to impose her civilization and political dominance as soon as she should be strong enough again to do so.

Nor can Germany now make peace except upon the basis of the *status quo ante*. We are convinced, therefore, that both sides are determined to fight, and will fight to the point of exhaustion. Which side will first reach this stage of exhaustion? We believe it will be Germany.

With the exception of her own allies and possibly of Sweden, the entire civilized world is arrayed against her, either actively or sympathetically. Her trade with the world is cut off. The United States is the only substantial country in which she can borrow money. There is no indication that the portion of her latest war loan which is being offered in this country by public advertisements is being taken by American investors in anything but negligible amounts. Even if it were taken by Americans, it would not help her, because the goods and munitions which it would be used to buy cannot reach Germany on account of the British blockade. The obvious facts indicate that Germany is shut up within herself and must rely upon herself. The German newspapers so clearly recognize this situation that they openly and proudly assert that Germany needs no outside help, but that she can sustain herself, producing her own food, her own munitions, her own soldiers, and her own money.

Temporarily she can, but to believe that she can do it indefinitely is as foolish as to believe in perpetual motion or that a man can pull himself up by his own boot-straps.

This is why, in spite of the wonderful military power displayed by Germany, in spite of her penetration of Russia, in spite of her apparent success in embroiling the Balkan States, we believe the war will continue for many months to come, at any rate to the point of exhaustion, and that Germany will be the first of the combatants to be exhausted.

The analogy of the European situation to our own Civil War is not unreasonable. In 1861 the South was more united than the North; its valorous spirit of self-sacrifice was greater; it did not have to resort to conscription as the North did; it had no draft riots as the North had; in General "Stonewall" Jackson and General Lee it had its Mackensen and Hindenburg when the North was cashiering, promoting, and criticising its own generals almost hopelessly.

But the South was effectually blockaded.

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It could neither buy food nor sell its cotton, while the North was in free communication with all the rest of the world. The South fought with extraordinary bravery and military skill, but it was finally exhausted because it was shut up within itself. So we believe it will be with Germany. While she is far richer in industrial and military resources than was the South, she is cut off as hopelessly as the South from the moral sympathy and the material support of the rest of the world.

This view is confirmed by the two great events of the week in this country, namely, the moral failure of Austro-German diplomacy in the Dumba case and the material success of Anglo-French finance.

THE NEGLECTED BELGIAN PROTEST

Editor of The Outlook:

Dear Sir—In The Outlook of September 15, introducing an article entitled "With the American Ambulance in France," Colonel Roosevelt made this statement:

"Our Government has declined to keep its plighted faith, has declined to take action for justice and right, as it was pledged to take action under the Hague Convention."

In his Plattsburgh address he indicates specifically the nature of the action called for, saying:

"Under the Hague Convention it was our bounden duty to take whatever action was necessary to prevent, and, if not prevent, then to undo, the hideous wrong done to Belgium. We have shirked this duty."

I am a subscriber to and regular reader of The Outlook and derive pleasure as well as profit therefrom. But I have not seen in it any statement which hinted that the United States had any such duty to perform. As your readers generally have no access to the Hague Convention, you will gratify many of them by publishing such provisions of that instrument as bear upon the duty imposed upon the United States. J. W. B.

Baltimore, Maryland.

We have several times in these pages asserted our belief that the Second Hague Convention, signed in 1907 (Mr. Joseph Choate, General Horace Porter, and Dr. David Jayne Hill, who was later Ambassador to Germany, being among the American delegates), imposed upon the Government of the United States the legal and moral duty of protesting against the invasion of Belgium by Germany. The three articles upon which is based the duty of Belgium to resist the invasion and the duty of the United States to protest against it are as follows:

CHAPTER I. THE RIGHTS AND DUTIES OF NEUTRAL POWERS

Article I. The territory of neutral Powers is inviolable.

Article II. Belligerents are forbidden to move troops or convoys of either munitions of war or supplies across the territory of a neutral Power.

Article V. A neutral Power must not allow any of the acts referred to in Articles II to IV to occur on its territory.

This Convention was a partnership in which Germany, Belgium, and the United States were among the partners. The German partner attacked and maltreated the Belgian partner for performing a duty expressly imposed by Article V of the partnership. Under the commonest moral rules of human intercourse, it was the duty of the other partners at least to protest against this criminal action on the part of Germany.

An attempt has been made, however, to find a technical excuse for our Government's neglect of its duty in Article XX of the same Convention, which reads as follows:

The provisions of the present Convention do not apply except between contracting Powers, and then only if all the belligerents are parties to the Convention.

It is said that, as England, Turkey, Montenegro, and Servia are belligerents in the European war, and as they did not ratify this Convention, it is entirely abrogated. In our judgment, this would be avoiding a great moral responsibility by taking advantage of a petty technicality, even if it were true. But it is not true. When Germany, in August, violated the territory of Belgium, she was not at war with England, Servia, or Montenegro, nor was Turkey at war with anybody. Germany at that time was at war only with Russia and France, and they had all ratified the Convention. Therefore, technically as well as morally, the Convention was binding.

The undeniable fact is that Belgium in 1914 was tortured by Germany for doing exactly what in 1907 the Government of the United States urged her to do, and the Government of the United States has lacked either the courage or the moral sense of responsibility to make a protest. This failure of our Government is one of the shameful

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events of the war. It has done as much as any other one thing to convince the German Government and people that we are afraid to make a protest even in defense of our own rights.

TO LOVERS OF PEACE

We agree with the friends of peace in desiring peace, but it must be, not merely a peace in our time nor a peace for our country, but a world peace and a peace for all time. Nothing less than this is worth working for. Any policy which seeks to keep America out of the present conflict regardless of the world's welfare, or for the present time regardless of future consequences, is simply National selfishness on a gigantic scale.

Several plans are proposed for securing such National peace:

Disarmament or lessened armament.

Refusal to lend money or allow the sale of munitions to the European combatants.

Patient acquiescence in the claim that war may be made at sea on non-combatants, and that Americans may travel on the ocean only at their own risk or only on ships which one of the warlike nations selects for use.

Submission of all international questions to an international court with no provision for enforcing its decisions.

Similar submission with provision of an international executive and an international police to enforce the decisions of the international court.

Of all the methods for securing international peace and National protection by the co-operation of those who wish both to prepare against war and for peace, the one which seems to The Outlook the most promising is that of the League to Enforce Peace. This plan involves four fundamental principles:

That all questions that can be settled according to the recognized principles of law and equity shall be submitted to a judicial tribunal.

That all other questions shall be brought before a Council of Conciliation for hearing, consideration, and recommendation—a Council with advisory, but only advisory, powers.

That if, pending either of these attempts at settlement, any one of the Powers which have joined the League goes to war against any other of the Powers, all the rest of the members of the League shall jointly use both their economic and their military force for the protection of the Power assailed.

That stated conferences between the signatory Powers shall be held to formulate and codify the rules of international law, and such rules shall govern the decisions of the judicial tribunal—unless within a stated period vetoed by some member of the League.

This plan is put forth by the League not as a complete and final plan to be accepted or rejected in its entirety. It is offered to the country, as to a "Committee of the Whole," for full and frank discussion, for criticism, amendment, commendation, or opposition. This is done in the hope that out of such discussion something may be evolved which shall both provide means for meeting the present fact of war and also means for realizing the ultimate hope of peace. Fully recognizing the probability that public discussion will lead to future modifications in this plan, we gladly offer it to our readers for their consideration. No conceivable plan will or can insure a world peace. All that this or any plan can do is to point a way toward conditions which will make it easier to maintain peace and more difficult to institute war. It is one of the advantages of this plan that it attempts nothing more than this. It is interesting and significant that a plan very analogous to the one here described has been proposed for discussion in Holland.

We are not inclined to take time or space to discuss with the radical pacifists the question whether the use of force is ever right, nor with the radical militarists whether war is a necessary if not a glorious means for the development of the human race, but we shall be glad to find place, so far as our space allows, for readers who desire to secure both adequate preparation against war and adequate provision looking forward to ultimate world peace, and who wish to suggest either approval, opposition, criticism, or amendment to this specific plan.

Our readers must remember, however, that it is no part of this plan to provide for any intervention or negotiation by neutral Powers to deal with the present European war. The sole purpose of this plan is to provide for the protection of the American Nation from the dangers of war and to propose a plan for the consideration of all peace lovers on which the world Powers can take action when the present world war comes to an end.

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THE VOICE FROM MARSHFIELD

If one approaches Marshfield by the way of Cape Cod, he makes his approach to the home of the greatest statesman New England has produced through villages which express the character of New England. The Cape has become one of the most restful and refreshing playgrounds in the country. Fine roads perfectly kept, running through a landscape which sea and land have conspired to keep green and sweet, make the long, narrow ridge that runs curving into the sea a happy pleasure-ground. Ancient villages lie along the way to Chatham, which faces the sea where its perils are greatest and reef and shoal are white with the foam of incoming and outgoing tides, and where the sea captains, home after old-time voyages, recall the days when American ships carried American flags on the Seven Seas; and to Provincetown, where wind and sun have made the old houses as much a part of the landscape as the sand itself, and a group of painters have founded a kind of Quaker bohemia, low in color and gayly improvident.

The roads take one through village streets over which ancient elms spread a shadow untouched by gloom; old-time houses—haunts of ancient repose—convey everywhere that sense of the ordered prosperity which has transmuted character into property and built the homes from which integrity and energy have gone pioneering across the continent.

The landscape has the quiet charm of low tones, of softly molded contours, of ponds set like mirrors among the pines that whisper to a sea always within call, of billows of green that rise to a horizon which, widening as the car rushes along, suddenly recedes to show the marshes running level to the ocean. And then one comes to Plymouth and finds the new and the old struggling to be friends, and sees many a rookery and many a charming home, and is grateful for a bit of antiquity here and there; and, evading the monument, drinks in eagerly the beauty of the noble bay on a summer day and envies the Pilgrims the first sight of it and forgets the leaden skies and bitter seas of the December world to which they came out of the bleakness of the waste of uncharted waters behind them. It may well be that they were not as agreeable companions as Shakespeare would have been; but one is glad that they were what they were—masters of their fate, not its victims, lovers of invisible things and servants of august laws, not joy-riders over a continent that had enriched them beyond the dreams of avarice.

And so one comes to Marshfield, on the "low-lying shore of a beautiful land," where Webster lived during the eventful years from 1832 to 1852. The old house is gone, but the land he loved is there, and there is the knoll from which he looked seaward with those deep, brooding eyes. Some one has said that no man ever was as wise as Webster looked; it is certain that no American—save, possibly, Washington—has looked so great to his contemporaries. It is a shock to discover that he was a man of moderate stature; he looms through the mists of the past like a man built on a gigantic scale. The brow of Jove, the deep-set, burning eyes, the air of majesty that seemed the exhalation of his impressive personality, gave him the aspect of a demi-god to his admirers. When he passed through the Boston streets, people ran to the doors and windows "to see Mr. Webster." In mind and body there was something massive and majestic about him; and when, on some great historic occasion like the dedication of the Bunker Hill Monument, he rose to speak, his very aspect awed the restless crowd into a deep silence.

Emerson said of Webster that his limitation was that he could not see beyond the Constitution. He was, in a word, a lawyer; but he was a great lawyer, with the broad intelligence of a statesman, and he saw not only the Constitution but the Nation; and that great vision delivered him from bondage to legalism. Washington had a noble nature, and Jefferson was more receptive of radical ideas and more flexible in applying them, but Webster's was the most capacious mind that has dealt with public affairs on this continent.

Born in 1782, the closing year of the War for Independence, and dying in 1852, when the clouds of civil war were piling up on the horizon, Webster lived through the provincial period in American development and to the very end of the sectional period. His face was toward the future, and he was the first great National figure in American political life. It was an age of political thinking and action, but there was a rising tide of ethical feeling. The crisis fast approaching had both political and ethical aspects. To

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Webster the supreme issue it presented was political. The ethical issue, which was more dramatic, ultimately overshadowed the political issue in popular interest, and Webster's reputation as a statesman went into an eclipse from which it has not yet emerged.

Nevertheless he is a commanding figure in our history, and the future will rank him with the small group of men who have molded and shaped American institutions. There was a confederacy of States before the Civil War, but the Nation was born in that decisive struggle, and Webster was the prophet of the Nation; he gave a nebulous idea star-like definiteness and radiance; he laid, broad and deep, the massive foundations on which the defenders of the Union stood through the years of uncertainty between his greatest speech and 1861 and the appalling struggle that followed.

From the standpoint of a strictly legal interpretation of the Constitution the doctrine of State sovereignty was almost unanswerable; those who saw clearly the disaster to which it must lead, the futility in which it would ultimately issue, found it difficult to refute. The argument for it was brilliantly and persuasively presented by Hayne; it is said that after he had spoken the New England men in Congress were in the deepest depression. It was a moment of hesitation and confusion; a commanding voice was needed, and that voice spoke in tones of noble clearness and force. The great orator lifted the discussion above the plane of legalism, set it on the broad plane of historical development, interpreted the political structure of the country in the light of the genius of the people and the broad movement of their life. The National idea was not only expounded and defined; it was made luminous and appealing. The second great crisis in the development of ordered freedom was met and passed. On the battlefields of three decades later that great interpretation of American life was wrought into the structure of the Government for all time.

And now a third great crisis is upon us, and the country waits for another and final interpretation of the National idea. That idea was defined for all sections sixty years ago and has knit the American people into a powerful political unity; it must now be defined to the men of the races who have come here, largely since Webster's time. In his day the issue was between a confederacy of States and a nation; to-day the issue is between a mere aggregation of races and a Government which is not only a unit to itself but to all the world. To every race it must be driven home that this country stands four square to all the world. It is not a new Ireland or an extension of Germany in the New World; it recognizes no racial differences between its citizens, no divided loyalty. When an American is told by a hyphenated journal that this country cannot declare war against any other country because it would be declaring war against a part of itself, he asks in astonishment when and how the Nation has parted with its sovereignty. When he reads about the power of the "German vote," he wonders what has happened to the American vote.

This country has kept open doors and a warm hearth to all men and women who come here; but the house stands irrevocably for certain great principles, and all who wish to live here must accept those principles; they are not subject to change or revision. The Nation is forever dedicated to government for the people, by the people. It has no quarrel with the German people, but it is irrevocably antagonistic to the Prussian idea of the state and to the Prussian world policy as defined, not by the enemies of Germany, but by the leaders and expounders of its militarism. The two ideas of society cannot exist together in the world as friends; they are and must always be at war with one another.

The struggle in Europe is only incidentally one of races; it is a war of irreconcilable principles. Americans cannot choose sides; they are already irrevocably committed to the support and defense of free institutions.

There is no place here for an Irish vote or a German vote; the only vote that can be cast by an American is an American vote. No country has ever before borne with such patience insults and contempt from some of its citizens who have solemnly renounced allegiance to all other governments and sworn loyalty to the United States. Its generous hospitality has been shamefully abused, its sovereignty has been flouted, its President has been insulted; but there is a limit to its forbearance. The hour will come, perhaps suddenly, when its outraged sovereignty will assert itself in terms that will instantly silence the voices of those who plot treason to the home which shelters them.

The Nation was born in stress and anguish; it will assert itself against all the world if

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need be; and woe to the American public man or citizen who forgets that he is an American, and that the American has but one allegiance.

SILENCE AND GREATNESS

Some one has said that people as a whole think in ultimatums; they are impatient of distinctions, gradations, shading; they want a definite and final statement, and they want it promptly. The old and oft-debated question which once divided American school-boys, "Who was the greatest, Cæsar or Napoleon?" was the forerunner of many equally uncompromising questions asked by grown-up Americans of every succeeding generation. There may be no common qualities between two works of art, but there is an insistent demand to know which is the greater. This passion to know the ultimate rank may be the competitive spirit which will not let the American rest until he has put a particular novel, poem, automobile, horse, statesman, at the top, or it may be the passion for simplification which insists that the conditions of the race are uniform, and therefore one man must be the "best;" or it may be, as some unkind critics have said, a general lack of the intelligence that goes before mature judgment.

The fact that, as between works of genius, it is impossible to decide which is the greatest, and that if a decision could be made it would not be of the slightest value, does not count with those who want to know, offhand, whether Sappho or Mrs. Browning was the greater poet, whether Rembrandt or Velasquez was the greater painter, whether Edison or Marconi is the greater genius. An American writer not long ago received a request to send the names of the five greatest American female novelists, the titles of their five greatest novels, and the names of their five greatest female characters; a matter which it was obviously indelicate for a man to attempt to decide, and a problem which ought to have been referred to a mathematician to be worked in logarithms. An American of great distinction received a letter which ran like this: "I am told that you are the greatest thinker in America. Under cover of inclosed envelope will you please send me your greatest thought." It would be interesting to know whether the combination of extreme flattery and a return envelope brought out a modest disclaimer from the really great man to whom this easy request was made.

The American passion for "greatness" has made a kind of valet out of one of the noblest words in the language; instead of being the companion of the noblest persons on the greatest occasions, it is compelled to dance attendance on celebrities of minor magnitude and to serve occasions of local interest. If one reads the speeches delivered at the annual dinners of natives of other States who live in New York, he gets the impression that every State is the greatest State in the Union, and if he happens to be in any county in any one of these States he learns that it is the greatest county in the State, and everywhere he goes he hears of the "greatest man in our State, sir," until he gets the impression that he is in a nursery of greatness; an impression which is, however, promptly and tragically dispelled if he happens to meet the "greatest man." Where greatness is so universal it becomes necessary to select the "greatest" in order to secure variety.

One sad result of this passion for local greatness is the instinctive feeling of jealousy of greatness in other localities which it develops; so the country takes on the atmosphere of a gigantic real estate boom. The Rocky Mountains and the Sierra Nevadas need no defense; they are quite capable of taking care of their own grandeur and dignity; but there are mistaken souls who think that loyalty to these splendid hills carries with it contempt for all other mountains. Such spirits do not quietly repose on the obvious beauty of the local landscape; they are made restless by that spirit of competition which cannot be at ease until it has demonstrated the inferiority of the Alps and all other mountains. The cultivated visitor from India smiles when he hears the mountains of America called the "greatest" in the world and recalls the appalling depths, full of purple shadows, that divide the sublime peaks of his Himalayas—shouldering half a continent as they climb skyward, to recall Carlyle; he says nothing, for his mountains said it a million years ago. Why should he speak? His race long ago lost all anxiety for the dignity of mountains that need neither defense nor advertising.

An American was once getting some money on a letter of credit in a banking office in Damascus and fell into conversation with

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the grave Oriental who was serving him, and who asked what struck him as the most obvious difference between Damascus and New York. The American, after a moment's hesitation, replied that he thought life moved with more rapidity in New York. "Yes," said the Oriental, "you call that 'hustle.' We tried that in Damascus a thousand years ago and found there was nothing in it and gave it up."

Americans have not held their continent very long, and they are still so unaccustomed to the great estate that has come to them that they cannot live quietly on it; they are impelled to tell the whole world, not only how rich they are, but how poor everybody else is by comparison. It is said that a well-known painter went to the Grand Canyon and came away without unpacking his brushes. When he was asked why he had made no sketches of that awe-inspiring chasm, he said, simply, "I could not insult God." In the presence of a landscape of such elemental vastness and mystery the familiar American phrase, "It is the greatest in the world," is an insult to the majesty of the canyon; it is also an unconscious and humiliating confession that we have yet to see the canyon in the only way it can be seen, with the imagination. When we see it with the "inward eye," we shall cease to boast about it. There is a report that a bill was introduced into the Texas Legislature a few years ago the preamble of which began with the words: "Resolved, That the sky of Texas is bluer than that of Italy." The bill did not pass, but the man who presented it doubtless thought that the action of the Legislature would settle the question for all time.

Americans are now learning how limited is the power of legislation in dealing with the fundamental things of life, and how idle it is to talk about "greatness" if the greatness does not evidence itself. Among the lessons which the war is teaching us is the unreality of much of our talk about our practical ability. We had some modesty about our art, but none whatever about our capacity to handle affairs greatly, and now comes Germany—an "effete monarchy," some of us called it—and shows a grip and completeness of organization of which we never dreamed, an efficiency based on education and discipline which makes our "smartness" look exceedingly dull. Heaven protect us from the spirit behind that efficiency, but how great is our need of the discipline and power of education behind it! At the moment that need is one "great" thing which we can predicate about ourselves. We have many wonderful possessions in this country; let us stop talking about them and develop them; above all, let us pursue greatness and overtake it, and meantime let us keep a modest silence.

THE VALUE OF ARCTIC EXPLORATION

Elsewhere an account is given of the discoveries and plans of Vilhjalmur Stefansson, the Arctic explorer, long thought by many to have perished, news of whose safety has lately reached this country.

The question is often raised, when one reads the reports of the danger, hardship, and disaster that have marked the record of exploration in the regions near the Poles, Is it worth while? Are the gains commensurate with the cost in death and suffering? From the days of Sir John Franklin to the death of heroic Captain Scott the record is full of tragedy. And yet we firmly believe that such exploration does pay and is worth while.

In the first place, the scientific result of Arctic exploration is much greater than is often supposed. It may not be of direct value that an explorer should set foot on the exact spot where latitude ceases and longitudes meet, but the rivalry in Polar exploration has led to a vast amount of general Arctic and Antarctic adventure and travel, and out of this have come substantial additions to our knowledge of geography, zoölogy, meteorology, and electric polarity. It should be recognized that nothing is surer than that to extend the human horizon of purely scientific knowledge is to open new avenues for the advance of civilization, even although the effect may not at once appear.

Another result from Arctic exploration has been the addition to the world's literature of many of its most stimulating books. Works like those of Scott, Peary, and Nansen, with their record of audacity, endurance, and persistence, do something more than arouse admiration; they incite to the exercise of those qualities in other directions. It is well that we should honor courage and steadfastness.

In commenting on the death of Captain Scott, and incidentally upon this question of the value of Polar exploration, Theodore

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Roosevelt wrote in The Outlook: "Courage, hardihood, self-reliance, and unshifting fixity of purpose—surely these are great traits to be shown by the individual, traits of which the nation producing the individual should be proud." And Governor Hughes (now Mr. Justice Hughes), in a tribute to Admiral Peary, put the case still more forcibly in saying: "When the time comes when knowledge will not be sought for its own sake and men will not push forward simply in a desire of achievement, without the hope of gain, to extend the limits of human knowledge and information, then indeed will the race enter upon its decadence."

The history of exploration in the Far North and the Far South is one of the most honorable in national and personal achievement, and affords a splendid impetus to character-building and heroism.

LETTERS TO UNKNOWN FRIENDS

Will you have the kindness to tell me if I am, in your opinion, right or wrong in believing in the resurrection of Jesus Christ?

A. T. F.

Right. I do not think there is any fact in ancient history better attested than the resurrection of Jesus Christ. I cannot compact into a paragraph the reasons which have led me to this conclusion. Among them are the following:

1. The extraordinary change wrought in the disciples in the few days which intervened between the death of their Master and their going forth to proclaim him the world's Messiah.

2. The gradual change wrought in the sacred rest day of a large portion of mankind from the seventh to the first day of the week. It requires a great deal to make such a change. As the Fourth of July is a continuing witness to the Declaration of Independence, so the first day of the week is a continuing witness to the resurrection which it celebrates.

3. Christianity. Whatever may be thought by skeptics concerning Christianity, there is no doubt that it is the greatest moral force the world has ever known, and no doubt that historically it is founded upon faith in the resurrection of Jesus Christ. If there had not been this vital faith, Christianity would have perished in the death of its Master. It is wholly inconsistent with the moral order of the world to believe that the greatest moral force in the world is founded on either a fraud or a delusion.

4. That Jesus Christ is a living force in the world is evident by the power which his personality is at the present day exerting. Says Harnack: "Not only in the beginning was the Word, the Word that was at once Deed and Life; but the living, resolute, indomitable Word, namely, the *person*, has always been a power in history, along with and above the power of circumstance."

Whether Jesus Christ reanimated his body nineteen centuries ago or whether he appeared to his disciples as a spirit, but so seen and realized by them that they were convinced of his continuing existence, is a question of secondary importance. The fundamental fact is that millions of men and women are to-day living on a higher plane and actuated by a nobler purpose because they are inspired by the spirit of Him who lives in his disciples and manifests his presence by the life which he inspires in them.

Is wrath an attribute of God our Father?

T. J. C.

It depends upon what you mean by wrath. One of the definitions in the Century Dictionary is "vehement indignation." It is certain that Jesus Christ felt and expressed vehement indignation against the hypocrites who devoured widows' houses and for a pretense made long prayers. If it is true that Jesus Christ is the supreme manifestation of God in humanity and to humanity, then we are safe in saying that vehement indignation is an experience of God. It may be said, generally, that every experience in life has its two sides, the affirmative and the negative. It is an attraction; it is also a repulsion. If one is very fond of music, discords grate upon his ear; if he is very fond of art, crude and hostile colors repel him. By so much as the mother loves her child, by so much will she be indignant at one who does him an injustice or tempts him into wrong. It is impossible to conceive of God as loving his children without conceiving also that he has vehement indignation against those who abuse, maltreat, or deliberately corrupt his children.

A. B.—It is impossible for me to do anything more than write a very brief reply to your letter, pointing out in it the way in which

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I have found my relief from the various theological perplexities which more or less puzzle all thoughtful minds. Jesus Christ has given only one command to his disciples. It is expressed in the phrase, "Follow me," or in the phrase, "A new commandment give I unto you, that ye love one another as I have loved you," which is, you see, a kind of following of him. And he has told us in one passage that there are many things we cannot understand now, but that we shall understand them hereafter. My strong recommendation to you, enforced by my own experience, is to banish from your mind altogether these perplexing problems, forget the past, and devote all your thought to the endeavor to love, serve, and help those about you, as Jesus Christ loved, served, and helped the men and women about him in his day. You will get peace, not by studying and thinking about your problems, not by trying to get a helpful solution of them from Scripture or from friends or even from God by prayer, but by just dropping them altogether and devoting yourself wholly and unreservedly to seeing what you can do to make those about you a little happier, by your daily kindness and consideration and thoughtfulness of them, and by your resolute and determined forgetfulness of yourself. LYMAN ABBOTT.

DEMOCRACY IN THE AMERICAN THEATER

NO art in America has sunk so low as the art of the theater. In most of the other arts—in music, painting, poetry, and sculpture, for instance—even we Americans have a few names to conjure with, while only the other day Viscount Bryce declared that five of our novelists were fit to rank with the best of England. But the theater, since the passing of the great Booth and a few of his Olympian fellows, has dropped steadily from bad to worse to suit the fancied depravity of the tired business man.

A very few American producers, of whom Mr. Winthrop Ames is the most widely known, have tried and, in the case of Mr. Ames at least, have succeeded in making art pay. But most of the rest consider the muse a myth, or at best a stupid person who is only a hindrance in their efforts to please that tired business ogre whose brain is supposedly too numb to be tickled with good wit and whose soul is hypothetically too craven to be stirred by the bracing, purging tragedy that the Greeks loved.

It is a sufficient indication of the abysmal state of dramatic criticism to recall that recently two metropolitan newspaper critics—one perhaps the most distinguished and the other perhaps the most promising in New York—were discharged for daring to disagree with certain producers concerning the merit of the latter's plays. The untrammeled newspaper dramatic critic—if he ever existed—is as extinct as the dodo. In his shoes stands the press agent, who feeds the public on eulogistic literature in sugar-coated, tabloid form.

With the quality of acting on the wane, with honest dramatic criticism non-existent, with the professional stage mired in the swamp of sensuality and commercialism, the drama-loving public has had to take matters into its own hands. Within a decade in America we have seen the people revolt and take over their government from the partisan cliques that were playing politics for personal aggrandizement. There is now beginning a similar revolution by the public interested in the drama, who realize that the professional stage has reached an almost hopeless state of degradation and that if there is to be any theater worth the name in America it must come from the people.

This revolt has not been local, it has been country-wide. The Little Country Theater in North Dakota and other Western States, the one hundred and fifteen odd dramatic clubs from Maine to California that are enrolled in the Educational Dramatic League, the Drama League, and the Bandbox, Portmanteau, and Little Thimble Theaters, are all outposts in the fight for a democratic American theater. The founders of these organizations have profited by the experience of the sponsors of the New Theater movement in New York several years ago, which failed largely because it was too ambitious—it counted on the existence of a larger audience of intelligent and critically appreciative people than even the metropolis contained.

The backers of the Little Country Theater,

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the Educational Dramatic League, and the other organizations above mentioned have begun in the right way—that is, on a small scale, with the determination to build up their own audiences.

The Little Country Theater was born in a dusty chapel on the second floor of a building of the North Dakota Agricultural College at Fargo. The idea has grown in that State and has spread to others, but in North Dakota alone there are now more than fifteen hundred farmer actors, who perform for their own amusement and for the entertainment of their friends in rural playhouses. Mr. Alfred G. Arvold, writing of the Little Country Theater in "The Immigrants in America Review," well says:

"It must be considered more in a sociological sense than in a literary, and a sense of art. . . . It will serve as a sociological experiment station. Every day its vision grows bigger. In years to come, if the idea is thoroughly carried out, there will be more contented farm communities in the State of North Dakota, because the people will have found their true expression in the community. As a dynamic force in spreading the gospel of social recreation among people who reside in this and other States its worth can never be computed."

With the Educational Dramatic League as with the Little Country Theater movement the play is not the main thing. At least it is not the public production of plays, but the study of them, that is emphasized by the League, whose president is Mrs. August Belmont, who was Miss Eleanor Robson, the actress.

The League's work is mainly with children, and through its many clubs it is teaching thousands of young Americans correct English, diction, bearing, originality, spontaneity, and naturalness of expression. It is providing educated audiences for the future, thereby directly working for a better stage.

The Portmanteau Theater, so named because it is portable, the Bandbox Theater, and the Little Thimble Theater, all aim to give a hearing to American playwrights of talent who have too much literary sincerity or too little popular reputation to get a hearing on Broadway. The Portmanteau, a Lilliputian playhouse that is packed into ten boxes and sent about the country to be set up in clubs, schools, gymnasiums, and settlement houses, is served by professional actors, but the performers that strut the boards of the Bandbox and the Little Thimble—both New York houses—work solely for the love of working.

The Bandbox Theater is the house of the Washington Square Players, a group of playwrights, actors, producers, and theater lovers generally who "believe that hard work and perseverance, coupled with ability and the absence of purely commercial considerations, may result in the birth and healthy growth of an artistic theater in this country." During the past season, which was their first, they produced several plays of distinct merit by authors whose names had never been ideographed with electric lights along the "gay White Way," and they provided a good deal of acting of real merit.

In founding the Little Thimble Theater Mr. Charles Edison, the son of the inventor, Thomas Edison, had "one purpose and one aim: to give the American composer, the American musician, the American playwright, and the American poet a chance to meet face to face with his supreme critic, an American public."

Admission is free to the Thimble, which occupies two rooms in the office building of the Edison Diamond Disc Company, at Eighth Street and Fifth Avenue, New York, only a block away from Washington Square and Greenwich Village, a district which can be called as accurately as any the artistic center of the metropolis. The Thimble's programme includes the presentation of plays by aspiring American playwrights, piano, violin, and vocal recitals by Americans of the compositions of Americans, dances, pageants, and various other artistic activities, all interpretative of some phase of American life or of the spirit of some element of America's heterogeneous population—Negro, Indian, Hebrew, Italian, Irish, or what-not.

The Educational Dramatic League is less than three years old; the age of the Little Country Theater and of the Portmanteau, Bandbox, and Thimble theaters can be measured only in months, yet all are firmly established, all are steadily growing. So are many similar movements in the drama, likewise young, scattered from coast to coast and from the Canadian border to the Rio Grande. The awakening of a broad interest in art which the last decade has witnessed in America, and which has been evidenced by the steadily increasing number of art galleries, of concerts, and of publications de-

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voted to things artistic, has not passed by the stage. Democracy is coming into the theater in America, the people have already used the initiative, and if the professional managers do not heed the new spirit that is abroad they will feel the recall. GREGORY MASON.

THE TURKISH ATROCITIES IN ARMENIA

In recent issues we have several times briefly called attention to the sufferings of the Armenians under Turco-German rule. Viscount Bryce, formerly British Ambassador to the United States, has now made through the Associated Press a powerful plea that America should try to stop the Armenian slaughter. Lord Bryce is not one to misstate or exaggerate facts. Among other things, he says: "In Trebizond City, where the Armenians numbered over ten thousand, orders came from Constantinople to seize all Armenians. Troops hunted them, drove them to the shore, took them to sea, threw them overboard, and drowned them all—men, women, and children. This was seen and described by the Italian Consul."

Lord Bryce's statements are confirmed by reports which come direct to us. The following article is based upon first-hand and authentic information which has reached The Outlook through the most trustworthy source. Where names have been left blank it is because of fear that the individuals quoted might, if known, suffer Turkish retaliation. The suppressed names, however, are in our possession.

As we go to press we have received from Washington the following telegram from one of the foremost American authorities on Armenian affairs, to whom we are indebted for the facts in this article: "After long investigation am convinced that statement sent regarding Turkey's treatment of Christians contains but a fragment of the facts. You cannot overstate the gravity of the case. A race is rapidly undergoing deliberate, diabolical destruction."—THE EDITORS.

AMERICA has more interest in Turkey than any other country, or possibly than all Europe together. This interest is not political, but humanitarian. In 1819 the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions began work in the Ottoman Empire, and has now for nearly a century prosecuted that work with vigor and statesmanlike foresight and breadth. The first step was to produce the Bible in the vernaculars of the people. The missionaries have been wholly unsectarian. They introduced into the country the printing-press and a periodical literature, modern medicine and sanitation, the modern hospital, new industries and commercial enterprises, Western education, culminating in the well-organized colleges and graduate schools.

Not a few of these institutions, with the hearty approval and co-operation of the American Board, have become independent of the control of that missionary organization. Some of these institutions have an international reputation, and are doing a work that is of lasting benefit to America as well as to Asia and Europe. Some of these institutions are: the Syrian Protestant College at Beirût, with its graduate schools; Robert College at Constantinople; and the Constantinople College for Girls, each one of these incorporated in the United States and possessing a plant worth more than a million dollars. Besides these institutions of international repute there are others, like the International College at Smyrna, Anatolia College at Marsovan, Teachers' College at Sivas, Euphrates College at Harput, Van College at Van, Aintab College at Aintab, Central Turkey College for Women at Marash, the American Collegiate Institute for Girls at Smyrna, St. Paul's College at Tarsus, and, in addition, three times that number of high schools and academies with their intermediate and preparatory schools dotting the country from Smyrna to Persia, and from the Black Sea to Arabia. We have made no mention of the modern hospitals that cover the same territory, and that bring untold blessing to all classes, regardless of race or religion.

The Armenians as a people have been the

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most responsive to the appeals of modern education. The majority of the 25,000 students in the schools north of Syria have been from this historic and virile race. Thousands have taken graduate courses in the United States. It can be said that America discovered the Armenian race and introduced it to the Western World. It is therefore eminently fitting that at this time of death struggle America should be the first to lift its voice in protest, and the most ready to offer its help to save this nation from annihilation.

There are some four hundred Americans now in Turkey connected with the various boards and institutions. With these are associated fully ten times that number of trained natives, mostly Armenians, Greeks, and Syrians, all engaged in conducting a work that aims at bringing to that country the blessings of a Christian civilization. These Americans are remaining at their posts, endeavoring in every way in their power to relieve and save their people. Those who have been compelled to come home have done so with the greatest reluctance.

Indications point to a concerted plan upon the part of the authorities in Turkey to elminate all of the non-Moslem races. Upon the Armenians and the Greeks the blow is now falling, but there have been intimations that the Jews' turn will soon come. In many places the local Turkish authorities have emphatically protested. The Governor of —— was called to Constantinople to answer to the charge of not obeying orders in carrying out the drastic measures of the Central Government. Others have told the missionaries that the measures were most cruel and unnecessary and even disastrous to the country, but they were finally forced to obey. Lenient and unwilling governors were transferred, like the one at ——, in whose place was installed the Governor of ——, who had already carried out with vigor the order of massacre and extermination.

There are many indications that the Turks as a whole entertain no hostile feelings towards the Armenians and Greeks, and would not carry out these drastic measures of extermination were they not forced to do so. Some have declared that the measures are un-Mohammedan, and so contrary to the teachings of their religion.

So far as can be ascertained, the two Turkish officers Enver Pasha and Talaat Bey are the source of these measures. There are many who believe (and among these are the missionaries in large numbers, as well as others) that Enver Pasha is under the pay of the Kaiser, or, at least, was until very recently. Few, if any, believe that the plan of race extermination originated with the Mohammedans or that it is carried out willingly by them.

A German official in the interior of Turkey told an American who is now in the United States (the Rev. Mr. ——, from ——) that it was the plan of the Government in its attack upon the Armenians to eliminate them as a race, leaving nothing behind.

A governor of one of the large and important provinces in the interior told an American (the Rev. —. —. ——), now in this country, that his orders from Constantinople were to leave no male Armenian over ten years of age. These children could be easily placed in Moslem homes for their instruction.

President —— —. ——, of —— College, ——, spent two weeks in Constantinople the last of July, and reports that a Turkish officer told him that the German officers were giving regular instructions to the Turkish officers who were soon to proceed to the Dardanelles. The Turk said he was astounded at some of the instructions given them. "The Turks," said he, "have the reputation for being the most cruel and heartless of any race or religion. 'Cruel as a Turk' has become a proverb. But our German instructors certainly surpass in this respect anything the Turks have ever done or planned. And they are Christians!"

In the city of Diarbekir the American Board had a missionary and his wife, Dr. and Mrs. Floyd O. Smith, American citizens. Their nearest missionary neighbors were at Mardin, fifty miles south, and at Harput, ninety miles to the north. Dr. Smith attended many Armenians who had been cruelly tortured by the Turkish officials. Mrs. Smith, with her baby, went to Harput, where at that time things were more quiet, while Dr. Smith remained at his post.

The American Board learned, first through Constantinople, and later through the State Department at Washington, that Dr. Smith had been taken by order of court martial to Beirût, and that Mrs. Smith was also compelled to go from Harput to Beirût under military escort to join her husband. Permission for missionaries to go with her was refused.

The charges prepared against Dr. Smith

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by the Turkish authorities, as reported by the State Department, were that he and his wife had used a cipher in their personal correspondence, as proved by intercepted letters, that a witness had been produced who had declared that Dr. Smith was a subject of Turkey, and other grave charges.

About the middle of July a cable from Dr. Smith reported that he and his family were at the island of Rhodes, evidently expelled from the country. Further particulars have not yet been received.

Three Armenian professors in one of the American colleges in Turkey, all of whom had studied abroad, were arrested in June and locked up in prison. No charges were preferred against them. Later they were cruelly tortured to make them confess to plots to overthrow the Government. After prolonged torture they were killed, with a large number—some one hundred and fifty—of Armenian men.

Generally, teachers in American schools have fared better than many others, although some of these have been treated as above or exiled.

The following quotations are from the many communications now being received in this country, written by missionaries and others who, for the most part, wrote after they had succeeded in getting outside the country. These statements of fact can be absolutely relied on.

A British resident, a missionary of the American Board, a Canadian, who has been thirty years in Turkey, writes as follows. He was interned for six weeks, and finally was given his choice of leaving the country or going farther into the interior. His name must be concealed:

You have probably learned something of the sad condition of the Armenians from the papers, but probably nothing gets through that in any adequate way portrays the desperate straits in which these poor people find themselves.

You may have heard that Zeitun has ceased to exist as an Armenian town. The inhabitants have been scattered, the city occupied by Turks, and the very name changed. The same is true to a large extent of Hadjin, except, I believe, the name has not been altered. The Armenians of the regions of Erzrum, Bitlis, and Erzingen have, under torture, been converted to Islam. Mardin reports 1895 conditions (the year of the infamous massacre) as prevailing there. The tale is awful to the last degree.

More than a thousand families from Hadjin recently arrived in Aleppo in the last degree of misery, and yet the purpose is to send them much farther. Husbands are forcibly separated from wives and sent to places long distances apart. Children are similarly separated from parents.

The following is taken from the report of a United States consul sent to a correspondent of The Outlook over his signature, with permission to use, provided his name is not made public:

Between 4,300 and 4,500 families—about 28,000 persons—are being removed by order of the Government from the districts of Zeitun and Marash to distant places, where they are unknown, and in distinctly non-Christian communities. Thousands have already been sent to the northwest into the provinces of Konia, Cesarea, Castiamouni, etc., while others have been taken southeasterly as far as Diar-el-Zor, and reports say to the vicinity of Bagdad. The misery these people are suffering is terrible to imagine. To go into details would be useless waste of time, for all the sufferings that a great community would be subject to in such circumstances are being experienced.

A statement of conditions in Central Turkey by Miss —— ——, a missionary:

When we were in Aleppo, I saw some of the first one hundred families to be deported from Hadjin, and the rest of Hadjin were expected the day we left or within the next few days. The man who has been deporting in Diarbekir, and, worse, has been killing people by beating or scalding them to death—one person said, "He is killing them alive"—was transferred about the middle of June to Oorfa with the evident purpose of having him continue his work there. To go out into other fields, I might add that a private code telegram from Mardin received about June 24 said that massacres had begun there.

Where are they going? Some are being scattered, one and two families to a village, among Moslem villages, evidently with the idea of forcing them to become Moslems, others are being taken from their mountain homes and are being driven across the desert toward Bagdad. German officers who came into Aleppo one night on their way from Bagdad to Constantinople said that they first met this weary train two days out of Bagdad, and that the road the thousands they had met were marching along was marked or outlined by the bodies of their dead.

Who are these people? Women and children, tottering old men and babes—the men twenty-one to thirty-five or forty years old have practically all gone to the war. So these women are at the mercy of those in charge of them. Some soldiers are as kind to them as circumstances

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permit, others farm the women out for the night to the men of the villages near which they camp, or march in themselves as a bull might into a herd of cows. This is not guesswork, but well-known fact. Some women kill themselves by jumping into the river to escape, but others, for the sake of their children, endure.

A statement of conditions in Sivas on July 13, 1915, made by the Rev. —— ——, missionary:

To begin with the all-important fact, which may have reached you by now, the Armenians of the interior are being deported in the direction of Mosul. At the time we left Sivas, two-thirds of them had gone from the city, including all our Protestants, our teachers and pupils, and all our side of the city. Those left were the orphan girls and teachers, and a few boarding girls, three nurses, and two orderlies in the hospital, Ardashes Eff and his family, and a few women servants. According to my best knowledge and opinion, with the exception of Armenian soldiers and prisoners (all of whose families have been sent) and a very few exceptions who for various reasons were necessary to the Government, all Armenians are gone from Sivas. According to what I consider good authority, I believe it to be true that the entire Armenian population from Erzrum to and including Gemereh near Cesarea, and from Samsun to and including Harput, has been deported. There is also a movement in the central field which has not become general, but will doubtless become so. More than one hundred thousand Greeks from the Marmora and Mediterranean coast have been deported. . . .

After we had seen thousands of people start out, and especially after ours had actually gone, we came to the conclusion that if anything could be done to stop this terrible crime, which impresses us as ten times worse than any massacre, it would be done in Constantinople. In Constantinople we found that no pressure from the Embassies had been able to do anything.

We believe there is imminent danger of many of these people, whom we estimate for the Sivas, Erzrum, and Harput vilayets to be 600,000, starving to death on the road. They took food for a few days, but did not dare take much money with them, as, if they did so, it is doubtful whether they would be allowed to keep it.

Statement by Dr. —. —. ——, of ——, for forty years a missionary in that region, written on the American war-vessel Monitor, and brought home by an American business man of standing in August:

Although the orders for the deportation may have been humane, the manner of their execution has often been brutally harsh. One ward of a city, or a whole village, has been sent off at literally an hour's notice, without opportunity to prepare food for the journey, animals for the weak or aged—to collect their flocks or herds, or even, in some cases, all the members of the family. Even when time permitted, they were obliged to sell off their property at a small fraction of its value, and in some cases were prevented from selling it at all. Conditions of travel, hard at best, have been made unendurable, and even fatal in many cases, by the brutality of the gendarme in charge. Most of the men having been conscripted, four-fifths of the whole number are women and children. The women are obliged to carry their babies, themselves often barefooted and hungry. In exhaustion and despair they have abandoned a good many of them by the wayside. Women have given birth to children upon the road. I know of three cases in which they were not allowed to remain behind long enough to complete the labor and died of hemorrhage. . . . Women and girls have been outraged. In one case the military officers, in turning over a group to the gendarmes, told them openly, before many people, that they were at liberty to do anything they chose with the women and girls.

Statement made by the Rev. —— ——, for forty years missionary in Turkey, just returned from ——, near Constantinople:

At Cæsarea, Sivas, Trebizond, Ordoo, and many other towns and cities, thousands have been persuaded by threats and by abominable tortures to embrace the Mohammedan faith. In many cases the wives and daughters of Christians have been immediately compelled to marry Turks.

All over the country leading Armenians have been shot or hanged. Leading merchants have been beggared and exiled.

Thirty thousand Mohammedan criminals have been released from jail and formed into bands under strict military discipline. One of the duties of these bands is to pillage villages and to rob and assassinate exiles.

The Greek and Armenian Patriarchs have been refused audiences with the Ministers of the Turkish Government. Foreign Ambassadors, among them the United States Ambassador, have been rebuffed and told that what the Imperial Government wishes to do with its subjects is none of their business.

Turkish Ministers and other officials have repeatedly avowed the intention to smash the Christian nationalities, and thus forever put an end to the Armenian question.

Many more similar statements of the maltreatment of Armenians might be quoted, but these are sufficient to prove the point. They are all alike in their gruesome story of

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torture, killing, and deportation without preparation for the journey and under the protection of undisciplined brutes. The field covered, according to our latest reports, includes practically the entire country north of Syria.

Do the people of the United States propose to do anything about such a state of affairs?

THE SITUATION IN RUSSIA

BY GEORGE KENNAN

STAFF CORRESPONDENT OF THE OUTLOOK

THE closing of the Russian Duma, which has just taken place, is probably the result of a struggle between the liberal reformers on one side, and high bureaucratic conservatives on the other, for control of the Government. The liberals, encouraged by their coalition majority in the Duma, demanded radical reforms affecting the whole system of administration. The Czar and a majority of Ministers feared that open discussion of such changes and hostile criticism of bureaucratic corruption and incompetence would have a discouraging effect upon the army and people. The Premier, Goremykin, advised the Czar that the only way to stop liberal agitation was to dismiss the Duma. Censors in many parts of the Empire had already forbidden publication of speeches made in the Duma by Constitutional Democrats and Progressives. The arrest of eighteen members of the Duma indicates renewal of the old repressive policy. The situation in Petrograd at the date of the latest Russian papers received by me is unsettled and threatening.

Since the Germans captured Warsaw and advanced on a broad front into the western part of Russia the situation in Petrograd has changed with great rapidity. The dismissal of the reactionary Ministers Maklakof (Interior) and Shcheglovitof (Justice) and the removal of Sabler (Procurator of the Holy Synod) had the effect of liberalizing the Cabinet, and this change was quickly followed by the formation of a liberal coalition in the Duma and the appointment of nineteen liberals to the important Committee on Military and Naval Affairs, with Shingaref, a distinguished Constitutional Democrat, as Chairman. Next came the appointment of a Supreme Investigating Commission, with plenary power to investigate and punish official malfeasance, maladministration, and incompetence in connection with the furnishing of supplies to the armies in the field. The establishment of this Commission was a very unusual step. Ordinarily an investigation of this kind is intrusted to a single Senator; but the urgency of the situation and the extent and complexity of the evils to be dealt with made it necessary to appoint a really strong body of men, consisting of army and navy officers, distinguished members of Parliament, and some of the highest judicial officers of the Crown. Such a Commission will undoubtedly accomplish more than a mere senatorial "revision" ever could; but whether it can do all that it is expected to do is doubtful. Its task will be made doubly difficult by the necessity of examining and perhaps of punishing retired or dismissed officials of very high rank. Already liberal Deputies in the Duma have openly demanded that the investigation be extended to the official conduct of General Sukhomlinof, late Minister of War, and Imperial Councilor Maklakof, late Minister of the Interior, and have insisted that persons found guilty of negligence or maladministration shall receive exemplary punishment, without regard to their rank or official position.

But the evils to be eradicated are not wholly due to the malfeasance, maladministration, or incompetence of individual officials. They are inherent in the bureaucratic machine, and are the inevitable results of despotic, arbitrary, discretionary government. To change the whole corrupt and ineffective system in a few weeks or a few months, with an enterprising and resourceful enemy thundering at the gates, will probably be beyond the power of even the ablest, most honest, and most patriotic Commission. Under the strain of a great war, the bureaucratic machine has again shown its complete inadequacy, and Russia is now paying for the favoritism,

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the corruption, and the maladministration of the past.

Last of all come the dismissal of the Grand Duke Nicholas, Commander-in-Chief of the Armies, and the prorogation of the Duma. What are the causes and significance of these events we can only guess. An interesting story probably lies behind the removal of the Grand Duke Nicholas and the assumption of the supreme command by the Czar; but we cannot yet get at this story, and all the explanations that have been made are purely conjectural. There is some reason, at least, for the belief that the Commander-in-Chief of the Armies was becoming too influential and powerful, and that the Czar was afraid the liberalized Duma and the army would join forces against him and completely undermine his supreme authority. Some support is given to this conjecture by an incident that occurred before the Grand Duke's dismissal, but immediately after the reassembling of the Duma. The military Governor of Kiev, exercising the arbitrary discretionary power given him by martial law, forbade the newspapers of Kiev to publish the speeches of Milyukov, Friedman, and other liberal Deputies, made in the Duma on the opening day of the session, and summarized in my recently published article in The Outlook, "The Voice of the Russian People." Rodzianko, the President of the Duma, thereupon made a most emphatic protest; but, instead of addressing it to the Minister of War or to the Czar in person, he sent it by telegraph to the Grand Duke Nicholas in the field. The Duma, its President declared, was the main support and hope of the people, and to muzzle its orators, or any of them, by means of an arbitrary press censorship was "a grave mistake in Imperial policy." It is only reasonable to suppose that if the President of the Duma appealed to the Commander-in-Chief of the Armies for help against a reactionary governor, instead of laying the matter before the Minister of War or the Czar, he did so with the belief, first, that the Grand Duke would be sympathetic, and, second, that the latter was in a position to exert power. This belief may have been well founded. Nobody knows what effect the demonstrated weakness and incompetence of the Government have had upon the Grand Duke's political opinions. General Kuropatkin's views as to his Government and his monarch were greatly modified by his experience in Manchuria, and it is more than likely that the same causes have produced the same results again. Before the war the Grand Duke Nicholas was a conservative, if not a devoted monarchist; but events that have transformed conservatives into liberals in the Duma, and have thus completely changed the political complexion of that body, are likely to have acted in the same way in the army.

The Grand Duke has been one of the chief sufferers from bureaucratic incompetence, and it is quite possible that his sympathies now are with the reformers and the Duma, rather than with the reactionists and the Crown. In that event, it would be natural for the President of the Duma to appeal to him, rather than to the Minister of War or the Czar. What reply he made to Rodzianko's telegram we do not know; but it is easy to imagine that this incident alone might suggest to the mind of a timid monarch like the Czar the possibility of an alliance of the liberalized Duma with the army against him. Such an alliance, under the leadership of so forceful and resolute a man as the Grand Duke, might completely deprive him of autocratic power, even if it did not reduce him to a mere royal figurehead. The obvious thing for him to do in the face of such a threatening possibility—or at least the thing that would naturally occur to a man of his type—would be to get rid of the Grand Duke while it was still possible to do so, and to station him in the Caucasus, where he could not exert much influence nor do much harm. The next obvious thing for the Czar to do as a means of strengthening his own position was to go to the front and take command of his armies in person. That would make him impregnable to any assault, and would enable him to hold the army in check even in the event of a revolution.

Finally, in order to remove all possible danger of an attack on the prerogatives of the Crown, it was necessary to get rid of the "politically untrustworthy" Duma. Paul Milyukov, the able and patriotic leader of the Constitutional Democrats, is reported to have said a few days ago that the dismissal of the Duma in this time of great national peril would be "an act of political madness;" but that act of political madness is already an accomplished fact.

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A FRENCH TRIBUTE TO AMERICA

BY JEAN PARKE

IT was with very little anticipation of what I was to experience that I walked through the Luxembourg Gardens, in Paris, toward the Sorbonne, on the 29th day of last May. I knew that the spring was in full bloom, that the sunshine was radiant and reassuring, that the war did not seem at all real, and that I had an invitation to attend some demonstration of gratitude for American aid—though I had not really taken in the card of invitation. But, once within the great auditorium of the Sorbonne, a vague sense of tremendous solemnity impressed itself upon me. The simplicity of attire, the predominance of black, called irresistibly for sobriety of thought.

Finding myself seated in one of the tier boxes almost directly over the stage, I consulted my programme for enlightenment. I saw that a number of famous men, artists and authors and statesmen, were to assemble to present original examples of their art and autographed testimonials of their appreciation, bound together in three great volumes, to the people of the United States as an expression of gratitude for their aid during the war; that this was to be done in the presence of M. Raymond Poincaré, the President of the French Republic, and of the Ambassador of the United States; and that—just here I was interrupted by the entrance *en masse*, seemingly, of the entire French Academy, and by the stirring attack on the ear of the "Marseillaise" sung in high unison by a phalanx of sopranos at the left of the stage. After a remarkable rendering of that splendid patriotic song, there followed a unique harmonization of the "Star-Spangled Banner," sung in French, with dignified minor chords—a most impressive rendition of our stirring song, and especially interesting to an American by reason of its familiar-unfamiliarity as sung by French voices, in French words, and to French music. The entire audience rose during the singing. When they were reseated, I saw for the first time the face of the President. I had somehow discredited the programme's announcement that he was to be present, having become thoroughly imbued with the popular idea that M. Poincaré is, for reasons of state, invisible.

I soon realized that this was indeed a grand occasion, symbolic of an impassioned sentiment to which many of France's greatest men had contributed with ardent enthusiasm. I read over a few of the names—Auguste Rodin, Gabriel Hanotaux, Henri Bergson, Pierre Loti, Saint-Saëns, Monet-Sully—a goodly company, surely.

M. Poincaré was seated directly opposite me; he sat with his arms folded, his gaze concentrated upon the stage with the intentness of some one dumb who longs to speak out his heart. As the stirring eloquence of the presentation speech by M. Léon Bonnat, President of the Institute of France, swept over the amphitheater, an expression of greater and greater peace overspread his face, as though his own thoughts were gaining adequate expression.

It occurred to me at this moment that any nature that experienced in these troublous times such comfort, through the idea of symbolizing gratitude in such a gift, might deal sympathetically with the desire of an American artist to record this impression.

The opportunity was not to be lost. The President's rapt intentness offered an unparalleled opportunity for work, and with my ever-present sketching materials I began the portrait study. I sketched steadily the outlines of the fine, strong face before me until a stirring moment came. Then I dropped my pencil, sprang to my feet, and helped to swell the mighty outburst of cheering that greeted this ringing tribute from M. Hanotaux: "The generosity of America has saved the honor of humanity!"

But I was not satisfied with the sketch thus begun. Notwithstanding the engrossing character of President Poincaré's daily duties, I felt that if I could present to the American people a finished portrait of this great man on this great occasion it would be worth his sacrifice of time to give me a further sitting. So the next morning I made bold to present a letter of introduction, which I fortunately had, to a high official, and sent my sketch into his office with the letter. I was very courteously sent for at once and given an hour on that very morning to finish my study. President Poincaré was most courteous and obliging, was kind enough to send me a letter complimenting my completed picture, and I left him feeling that the cause of France must be safe in the hands of a man whose character, as shown in his features, embodies such a rare combination of strength and gentleness.

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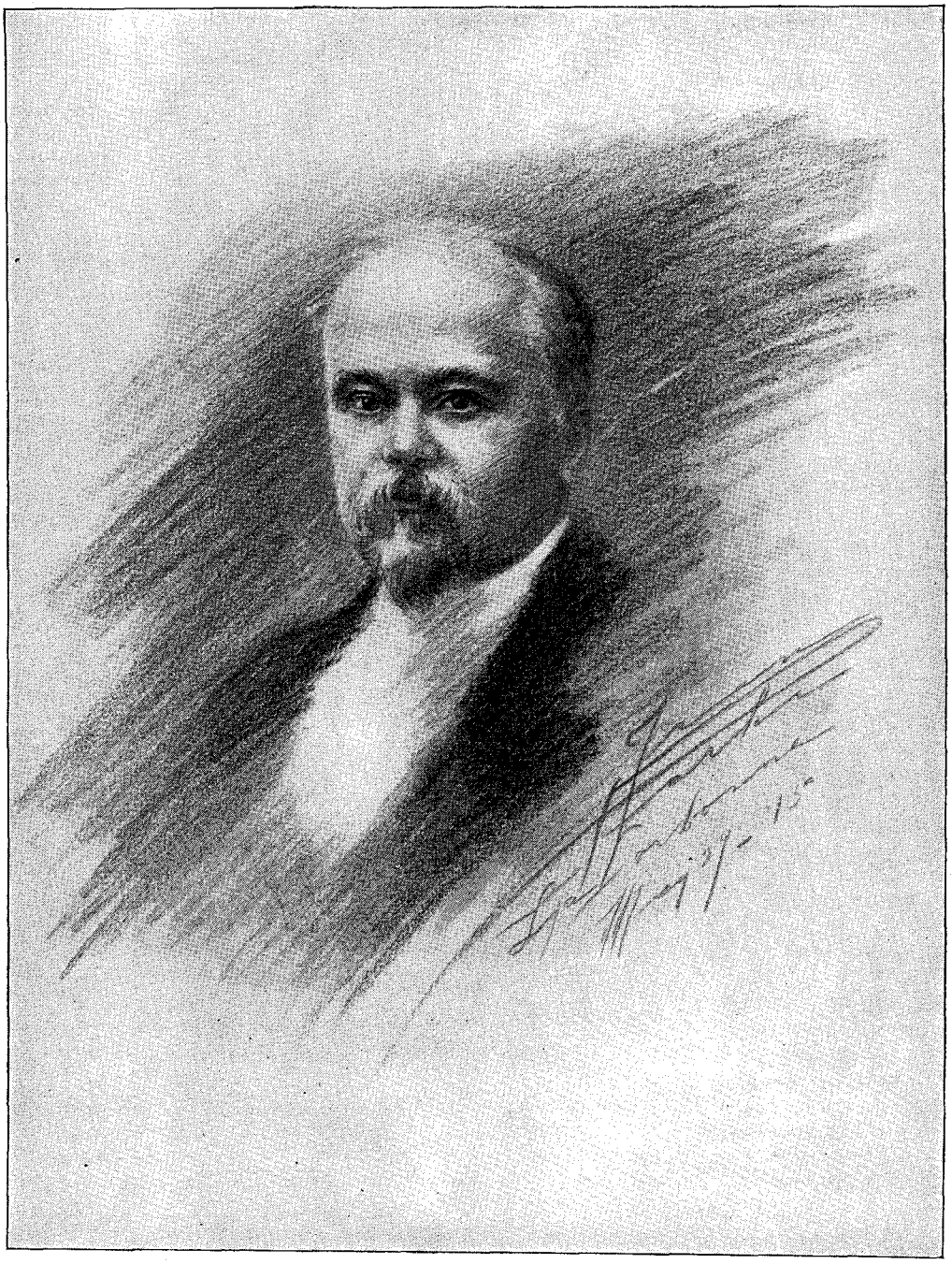
Current Events Pictorially Treated



A NEW PORTRAIT OF THE PRESIDENT OF FRANCE

The interesting circumstances under which this drawing of President Poincaré was made are described on the preceding page by the artist, Miss Jean Parke, under the title "A French Tribute to America."

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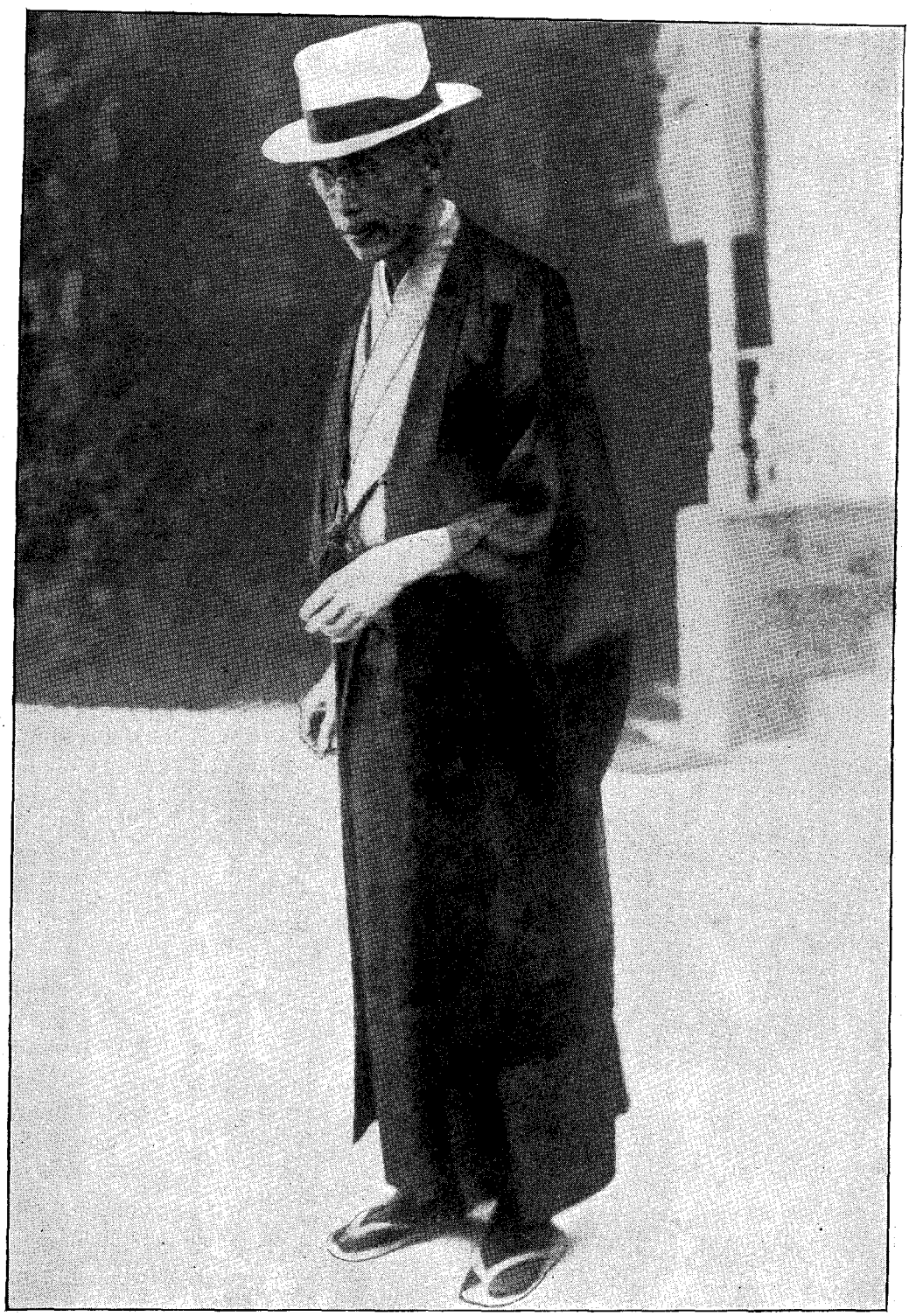

THE NEW JAPANESE MINISTER OF EDUCATION

Dr. Takata, whose picture appears above, has been Dean of Waseda University, which position he leaves to become a member of Count Okuma's Cabinet

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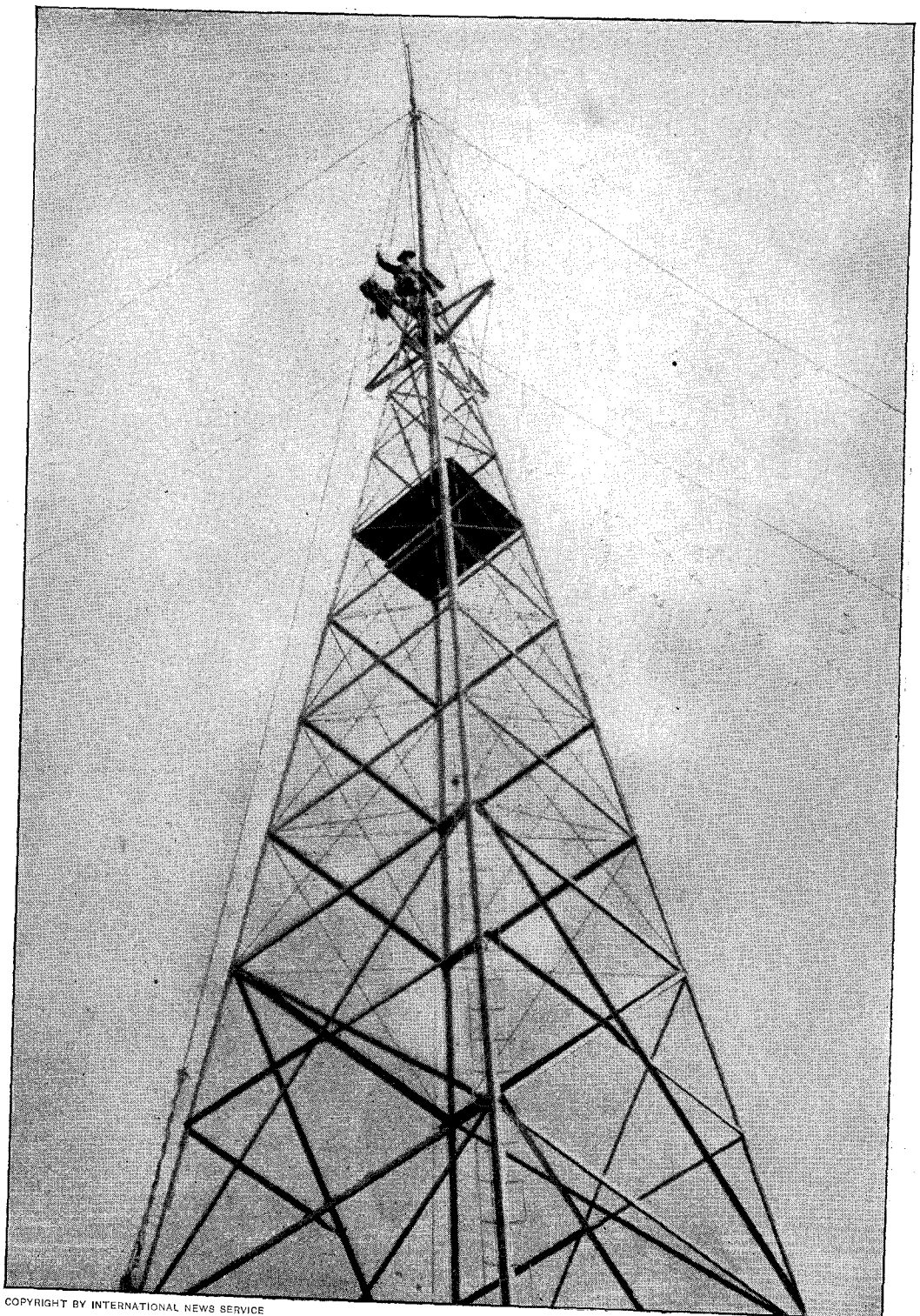

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WATCHING MEXICO

Conditions on the Mexican border have become so warlike that American sentries have been stationed in a signal tower at Fort Brown, Texas, to give warning of the approach of any hostile force. The tower pictured above is 150 feet high

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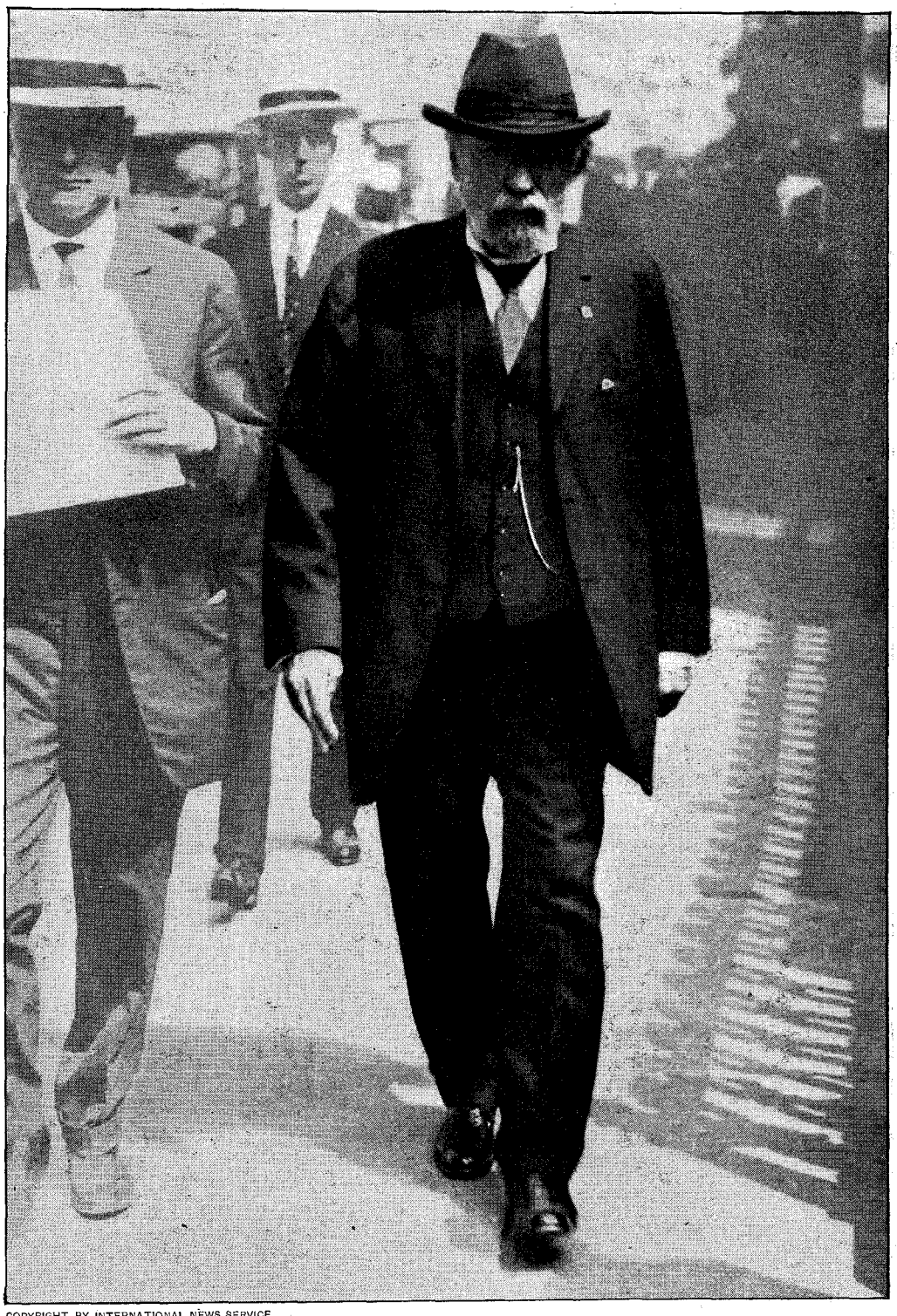

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JAMES J. HILL, FINANCIER

Mr. Hill, who has just celebrated his seventy-seventh birthday, spent most of that day in New York City at his office helping to negotiate the great loan which England and France are making here. "My sole interest in this loan," he is reported as saying, "is in the interest of the farmer. We have a crop this year worth more than $10,000,000,000. This loan is necessary to stabilize the pound sterling so that this country will not have to pay the discount. . . . The maintenance of a stable rate of foreign exchange is of far more importance to the United States than to England"

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JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY, POET

Mr. Riley's sixty-sixth birthday, October 7, will be celebrated in his native State, Indiana, this year with special honors to "the Hoosier poet," the day being set apart by Governor Ralston as "Riley Day" and the people being urged to celebrate the occasion with appropriate public exercises. Mr. Riley's verses, written largely in the vernacular, have endeared him to a vast multitude of people whose memories go back lovingly to a childhood spent on the farm, the joys and sorrows of which Mr. Riley has immortalized. See editorial comment

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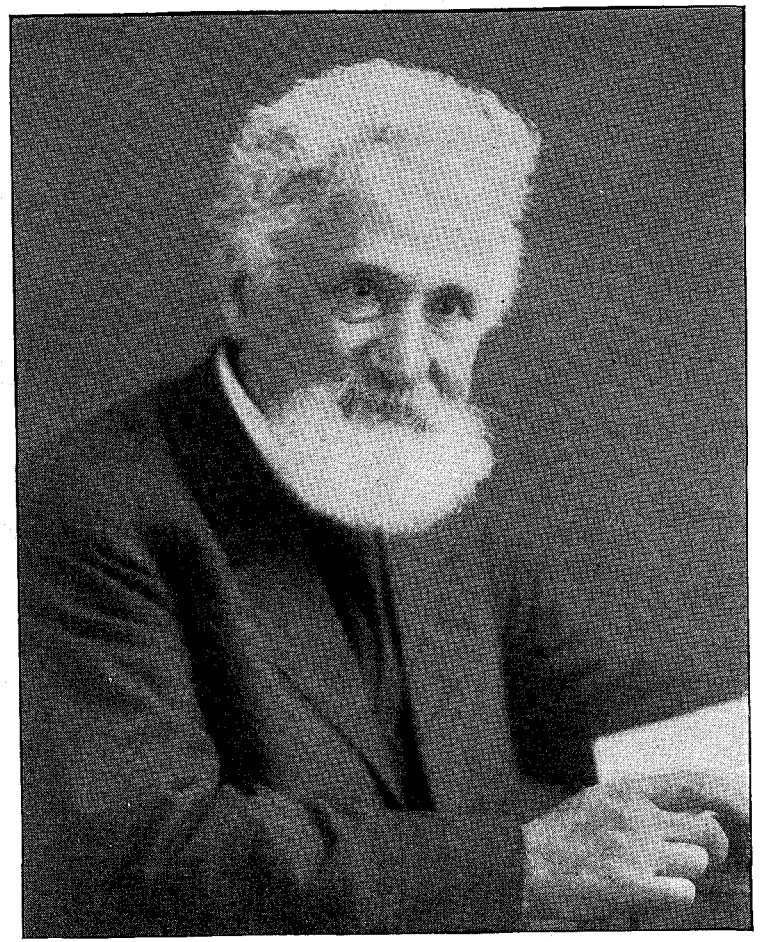

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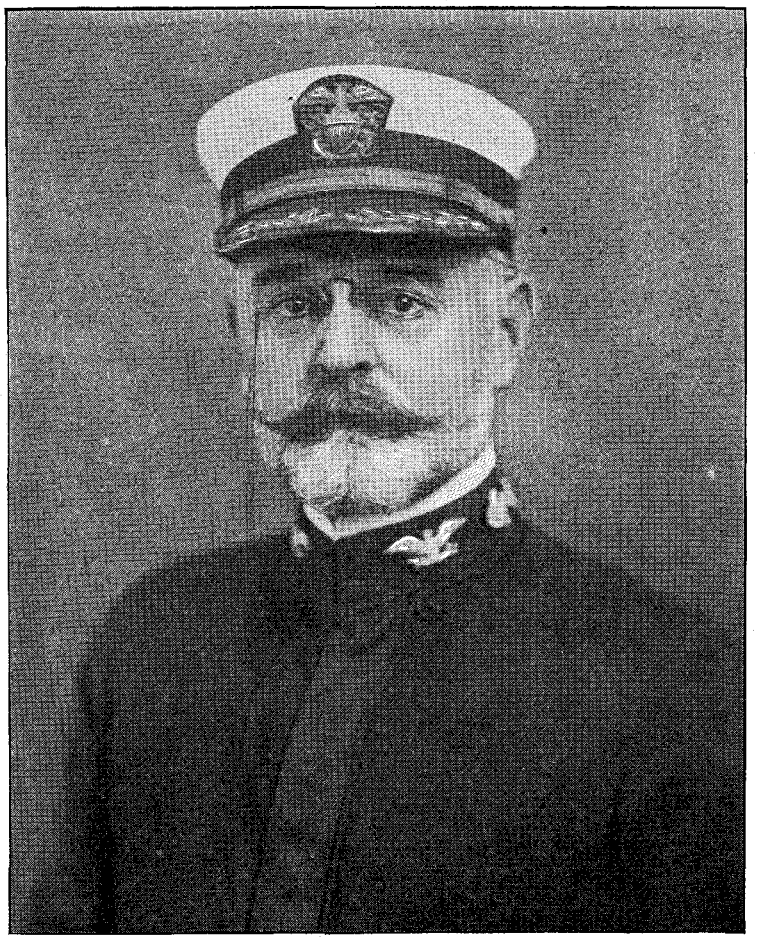
AN EMINENT MEMBER OF THE NEW NAVAL BOARD

Hudson Maxim, whose portrait appears above, was born in Maine in 1853, and is the brother of Hiram Maxim, the inventor of the Maxim gun. He is one of the country's foremost ordnance experts, and as such has appropriately been appointed to the new Naval Advisory Board. See editorial comment



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THE NEW SUPERINTENDENT OF THE NAVAL ACADEMY

Captain Edward W. Eberle, a photograph of whom is printed above, is to succeed Admiral Fullam as Superintendent of the Naval Academy at Annapolis. Captain Eberle has been Commandant at the Washington Navy-Yard. Under a new head conditions recently disclosed at Annapolis may improve. See editorial comment

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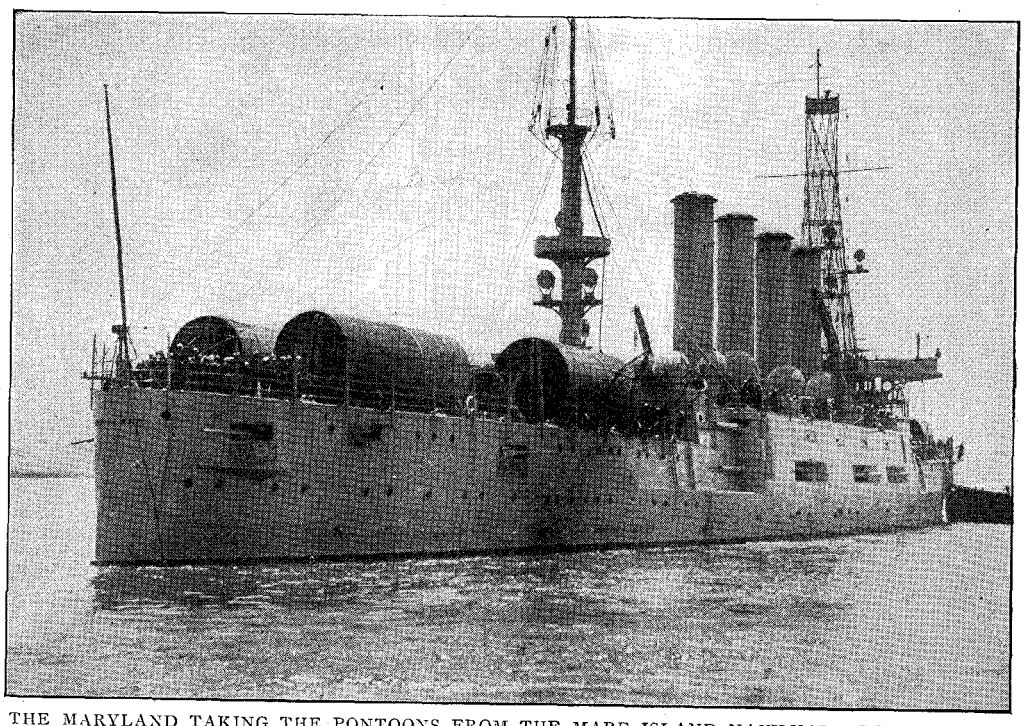
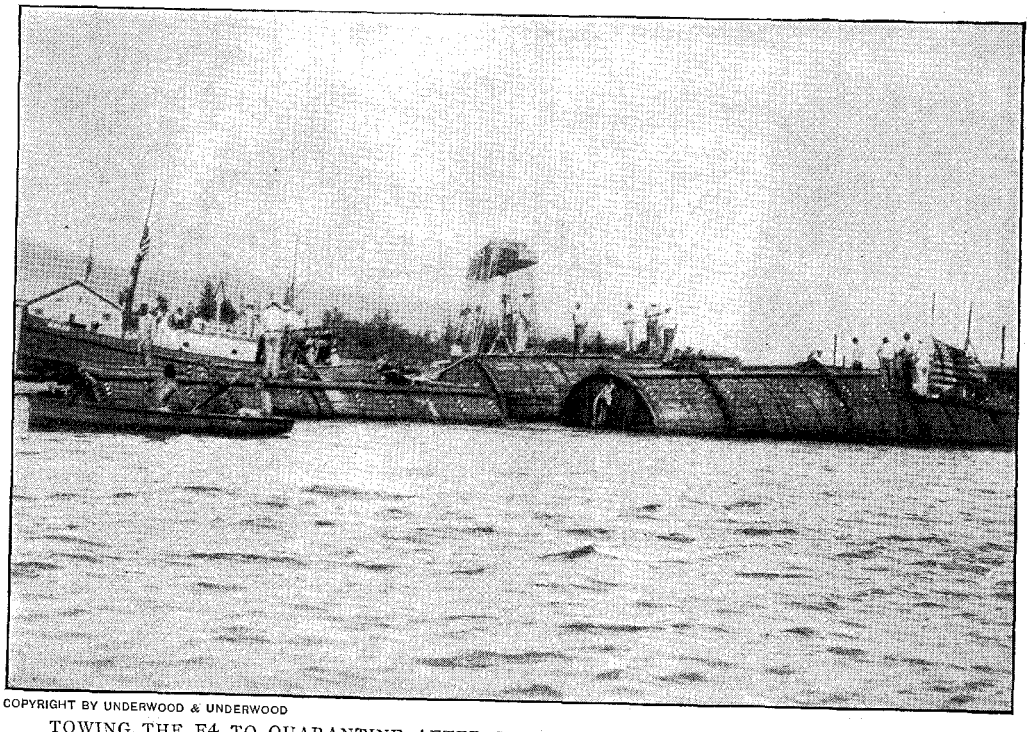


THE MARYLAND TAKING THE PONTOONS FROM THE MARE ISLAND NAVY-YARD TO HONOLULU
This picture was taken by an officer of the United States Navy



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TOWING THE F4 TO QUARANTINE AFTER SHE HAD BEEN FLOATED BY THE PONTOONS

RAISING THE SUBMARINE F4, WHICH SANK AT HONOLULU

Many attempts were made to raise this unfortunate undersea boat, which was lost with all on board several months ago. Pontoons were finally brought from Mare Island especially for the work, and with the aid of these the F 4 was brought to the surface. Two large pontoons hold the F 4 amidships, with smaller ones at each end. On the stern pontoon is an American flag. The submarine itself is six feet under water

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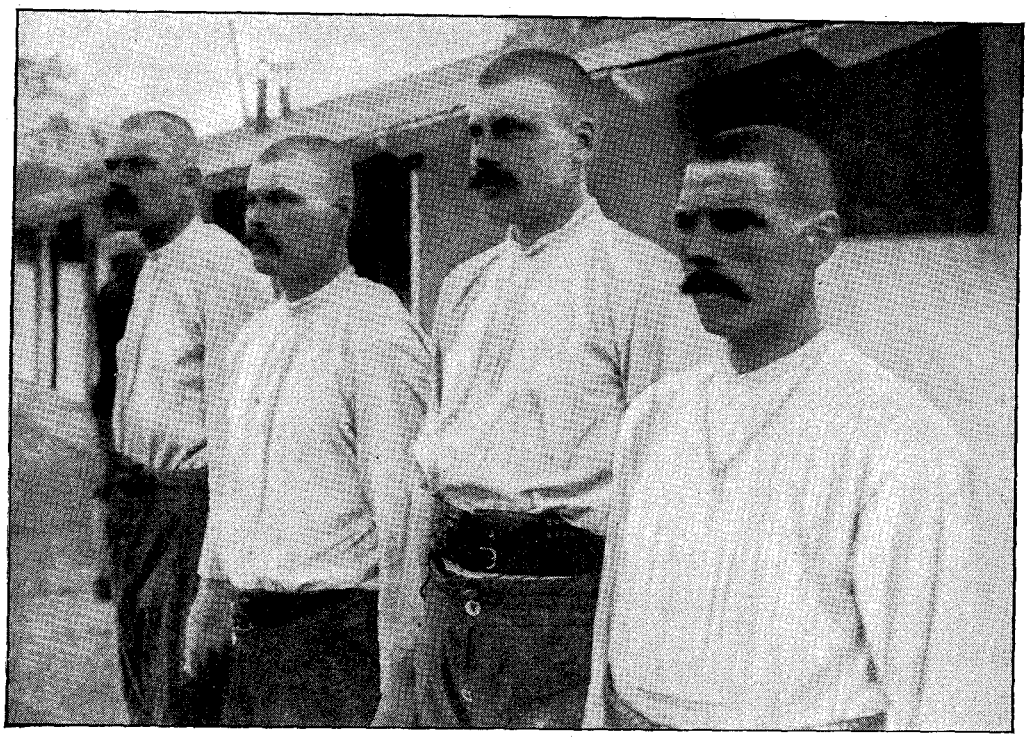

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RUSSIAN PRISONERS BEFORE AND AFTER PASSING THROUGH THE AUSTRIAN MILITARY MILL

These Russians were undoubtedly more picturesque in their original state than when shaven, shorn, and with washed and disinfected clothing, but the regulations of the Teuton armies call for drastic treatment of prisoners, and the transformation shown in the picture at the top of the page of the group seen below is no doubt wholesome and beneficial. After the prisoners have been bathed and disinfected they are sent to a detention camp, where they are kept under medical observation for a few days before being sent to permanent prison camps

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A WOMAN'S REPORT OF CONDITIONS IN THE WARRING COUNTRIES

AS a picture of the state of mind of the various peoples in the countries now at war that which has been drawn by Dr. Alice Hamilton in a recent number of the "Survey" is as vivid and convincing as anything we have seen. We have the permission of the "Survey" to reproduce here a large portion of that article. It is especially valuable in its account of conditions in Germany and Austria.

Miss Hamilton, who holds the degree of Doctor of Medicine from Michigan University, has done graduate work in German universities, and is well known for her research work and as professor, investigator, and sociologist, accompanied Miss Addams on the journey to present to the Governments of the various countries of Europe the resolutions of what has been called the Woman's Peace Congress at The Hague. Miss Hamilton, however, tells little about these resolutions, for she was asked by the "Survey" rather to write an account of the journey itself. Miss Hamilton was not one of the official delegates, and took no part in the formal interviews; but what she saw was much more valuable than any formal interviews could be, for she met many people informally and intimately, and it is from such people that impressions of real conditions are more likely to be obtained than from any official set.

Miss Hamilton says at the beginning that, apart from such inconveniences as were involved in waiting in consular offices for passports, the journey was easy and comfortable. "Germany looked far more natural," writes Miss Hamilton, "than we had been led to expect; indeed, the only unusual feature to my eyes was the absence of young and middle-aged men in the fields, where the work was being carried on almost entirely by women, children, and old men."

At Berlin Miss Addams and Miss Hamilton met the eminent Socialist Dr. Sudekum, who appeared in the uniform of an officer.

"He had been up all the night before at the Foreign Office and his eyes had that dull, hunted look that goes with sleeplessness and intense emotion. He was the first one to attack us on the subject of America's sale of munitions of war to the Allies, an attack to which we became wearily accustomed before we left Germany and Austria. Dr. Sudekum was just back from nine days at the front, and claimed that every shell which had fallen in that part of the line while he was there was an American shell."

Of Berlin Miss Hamilton writes:

"The city, of course, was in perfect order, yet the war met me on all sides. The walls were placarded and the windows full of appeals for money for all sorts of objects: for blinded soldiers, for the relief of the widows of the heroes of a certain battle-ship, for a woman's fund to be made up of pennies and presented to the Kaiser, and—much the most terrible of all—long lists of the latest casualties. But there were no wounded soldiers to be seen and no evidence of poverty and suffering; the relief work is apparently well done."

Such work as she here describes she had also seen done by Belgian ladies for the Belgian poor. "And," she adds, "in Paris and in London it was the same."

"We had been told before we went to Germany that the people were absolutely united in a determination to fight until Germany was victorious, that there were not a dozen men the length and breadth of the land who were even thinking, much less talking, of peace.

"Of course such unanimity is inconceivable in a nation of sixty-five million thinking people, and it was easy enough for us to convince ourselves that it did not exist. From the first we met men and women who were pacifists. The one who stands out most prominently in my mind is the clergyman Sigmundt-Schultze, who is fortunately too lame to serve in the army. He has gathered around him a group of people free from bitterness and from ultra-patriotism, fair-minded, and deeply sorrowful over the war. Many of them belong also to a group that calls itself 'Das Bund Neues Vaterland,' which stands for very much the same things as the Union of Democratic Control in England—that is, for a peace without injustice or humiliating terms to any people, no matter who is the victor. . . . The Lusitania was still in every one's mind, and the first note from America had just been received. I talked to many people who accepted the sinking of the vessel without questioning."

The arguments in defense of the sinking of the Lusitania, in condemnation of the

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Belgian *francs-tireurs*, and in apology for the invasion of Belgium were the ones familiar to us in this country. The Lusitania was armed and carrying ammunition, the Belgians had committed horrible crimes, and the invasion of Belgium was a military necessity. Miss Hamilton says, however, that these people held that there should be no permanent occupation of Belgium.

"As for our selling munitions of war to the Allies, the resentment it arouses is almost incredible. Many of them seem to suppose that all the ammunition used by the Allies comes from America. . . .

"We stood up stoutly for our country, arguing that it was Germany which had prevented both Hague Congresses from pronouncing against this very practice, that Germany had herself invariably taken every opportunity to sell munitions to warring countries, that for us to change international law and custom in the middle of the present war in favor of Germany and to the detriment of the Allies would be an unneutral act; but it was mostly useless. I think we convinced, perhaps, two or three men. Most of them did not even listen to our explanations."

Miss Addams and Miss Hamilton did not call on Professor Harnack, for they were advised that they would only be disappointed, as he had gone in heart and soul for the war; but they did call on Professor Delbrück, his brother-in-law, who lived next door. "The interview with Delbrück was not enlightening. He did not seem to me wise or just, and his idea of the sort of intervention which would be of value in this crisis was so utterly un-American that we thought it hardly worth listening to. Briefly, he advised that President Wilson should use threats to the two chief belligerents and thus bring them to terms."

Miss Addams's objection that this would be to lose the President's moral force, and that besides he would not have the country behind him, Delbrück waved aside. He advocated the evacuation of Belgium on the condition of Germany's receiving concessions in the Belgian Congo; and he could see no argument in defense of the sale of munitions.

"I found Maximilian Harden much more interesting. He is a little man with a big head, almost all of it forehead and hair, his eyes tired and burned out, and his general aspect full of weary depression. People had warned us against him, calling him a fire-eater, one of the men who had done most to encourage the war. To us he seemed quite the contrary; he seemed to regard it as a terrible tragedy. He was very fair to our country, saying that Germany had no right to criticise our sale of ammunition to the Allies. He said he had always told the Germans that, since they had a great advantage in their enormous factories at Essen, England naturally must strive to offset it by an equal advantage, and this she had in her navy, which enabled her to buy the supplies she could not manufacture. He said it was poor sportsmanship for Germany to protest. As for help from the neutral nations in this crisis, he seemed to think it the only hope, and yet not an immediate hope. . . .

"As I look back on our German visit, I can remember but two persons who spoke to me with the sort of bitterness that I have heard from German-Americans over here, even though the war is so very close to them. I suspect that that is the real reason: that the tragedy is too great for rancor and uncharitableness. One woman said to me, when I quoted something from this side of the water, 'I am far past all that now. At first I was bitter, but that is gone now. I have almost forgotten it.'

"One must always remember that the Germans read nothing and hear nothing from the outside. I talked with an old friend, the wife of a professor under whom I worked years ago when I was studying bacteriology in Germany. She and her husband are people with cosmopolitan connections, they read three languages besides their own, and have always been as far removed as possible from narrow provincialism; but since last July [a year ago] they have known nothing except what their Government has decided that they shall know. I did not argue with my friend, but, of course, we talked much together, and after she had been with us for three days she told me that she had never known before that there were people in England who did not wish to crush Germany, who wished for a just settlement, and even some who were opposed to the war.

"Then she said, 'I want you to believe this. We Germans think that the Fatherland was attacked without provocation, that our war is one of self-defense only. That is what we have been told. I begin to think it may not be true, but you must believe that we were sincere in our conviction.'"

Miss Hamilton describes the use of bread

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cards in Berlin, and reports that they had plenty of war bread to eat.

"They told us that this excessive economy was not really necessary, for, as a matter of fact, Germany gets all the wheat she needs across the Russian border by bribing officials, but that the German Government wished to train the people in habits of saving. It has certainly been successful. I could not imagine being wasteful of bread in Berlin.

"In Vienna, however, the bread cards seemed a real necessity, for the allowance of bread was very small, and if one did not eat the three portions on a Monday, one could not save the coupon and get four on Tuesday. The slice given us three times a day was only two and a half inches long, two inches wide, and three-quarters of an inch thick, a pitifully small allowance for working people to whom bread is the chief article of diet. It was a heavy, unappetizing bread, made of a mixture of potato flour, corn-meal, rye, and a very little wheat. The Viennese spoke with bitterness of the scarcity of wheat in Austria, saying that the Hungarians had plenty, but they were selling it to Prussia instead of to Austria.

"In every country that we visited people would ask us with pathetic eagerness if we did not find everything just the same as usual, if the city was not as gay as ever, life going on just the same, no sign of war anywhere. It would be a superficial person who could say that even of Berlin, and no one could say it of Vienna. We did not think that the people in Vienna had enough to eat; they looked, many of them, starved, more so than any people I have ever seen—except, of course, in East London, where starvation seems endemic in normal times.

"I went one morning into the great Stephanskirche. No service was going on, but the church was full of people kneeling at every altar, one group of two hundred gathered together and chanting a litany quite without any leader, just by themselves. They were tragic-looking people, many of them the poorest of the poor. Among them were young recruits and wounded soldiers—the saddest congregation I have ever seen. Everywhere there are convalescent soldiers hobbling along the street, or wheeled in chairs, for the hospitals are scattered all over Vienna. The horses are so thin that one can count their ribs. We did not see one horse in decent condition while we were there. To add to the general impression of poverty, the walls and windows were covered with urgent appeals to the people to do their duty and subscribe to the second war loan. . . .

"It was in Vienna that we heard the strongest protests against the censorship of the press. They told us that it was the greatest obstacle to an early and a just settlement of the differences at stake, that it was utterly impossible for Austrians and Germans who desired peace to make themselves known to people in England and France who were like-minded, that it was even impossible for them to discover each other in the country itself."

In Hungary conditions formed a contrast to those in Austria. Though Hungary is not independent of Austria in foreign affairs, the Hungarians, as Miss Hamilton says, "do not consider themselves Austrians, and their present Prime Minister, Count Tisza, is generally said to be the most influential man at present in the Empire Kingdom." As to Budapest, the capital of Hungary, Miss Hamilton writes: "From the outset it seemed to me quite different from either Berlin or Vienna and curiously like our own country, in spite of the Magyar which one heard everywhere. Our first breakfast seemed like home, because there was plenty of bread and no bother about bread cards; and before it was over a group of journalists had arrived who were not only as eager for news as American journalists would be, but apparently as independent in their use of it."

After a meeting at which Miss Addams described the Peace Congress and the journey of the delegates to present the resolutions, "there was a dinner for about sixty at the Ritz Hotel, and Canon Giesswein, a Member of Parliament, was toastmaster. It seemed characteristic of the spirit of the country that this dignitary of the Roman Catholic Church should be not only a pacifist but also an outspoken feminist.

"There were Members of Parliament and Government officials present, but the discussion at the table was apparently as free and unconstrained as it would be in America. The man who sat on my left was a Privy Councilor, who told me frankly that he was a pacifist, that he had no use for Prussia, that he considered that Hungary had no quarrel with Servia, certainly no desire to hurt Belgium, and that she was being forced to fight Prussia's war."

At this dinner a countess whose family owns great estates told Miss Hamilton that

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" she had always liked the English better than any other foreigners and that they were generally liked in Hungary. The people of Budapest are very proud of the fact that when the war broke out they had over five hundred English people in the city, and they have interned only about a dozen; the rest are all at liberty. We found also a very kindly feeling toward the Russians, with whom, of course, the Hungarians have come in especially close contact. They say that fighting them is like fighting children, for the Russian peasant is utterly averse to war and often has to be absolutely forced into it.

" They told us the story of two Hungarians who had captured ten Russians, and one of the latter said, 'Wait a minute and I will bring you some more.' They let him go on the chance, thinking that, anyway, they had nine left, and presently he returned, bringing with him thirty other Russians who willingly laid down their arms. They said, 'We never wished to fight, but now it is spring it is the season to till the soil; we will not fight any more; we wish to till the soil, as we always do.' So they have been put to work in the fields and are quite content."

Count Tisza Miss Hamilton describes as looking " curiously like pictures of General Grant, only that he is very tall and broad-shouldered."

After three days in Switzerland Miss Hamilton went with Miss Addams to Italy. At Rome the Pope, in an interview, expressed himself as in favor of action on the part of neutral nations to initiate negotiations between the warring countries, and said that it was for the United States to make the first move. Miss Hamilton reports an Italian Socialist leader who ascribed Italy's entrance into the war to finance and politics; he declared that it was easy to cheat the people into believing that it was a war of liberation, and ascribed to d'Annunzio's eloquence their special effectiveness. Even in Paris, where the visitors had been warned of the opposition which the delegates would meet, they found pacifists. But still " the feeling there was, on the whole, more grimly determined, more immovable, than anywhere else." And she says that one can understand why this is so. " France has been invaded, the richest part of her country is still in the hands of the conqueror, and her feeling is one of bitter resentment. It seemed to me also that we in America had never realized how universal has been the dread of just this disaster in the French mind. Over and over again I heard people say: 'It does not matter what we have to endure if only we can at last free France from the nightmare of a German invasion.' "

Apart from the women there are pacifists in France; among them the Marquis de Chambrun, grandson of Lafayette, who was described by a Socialist Deputy as " a better radical and pacifist than many of the Socialists."

Juarès's death by assassination was described by this Socialist as an irreparable loss to France. The Deputies with whom Miss Addams and Miss Hamilton talked expressed the hope that America would keep out of the war.

" In Paris I had the impression, even more strongly than elsewhere, that the most extravagantly bitter statements are made, not by the Europeans themselves, but by the American sojourners in Europe. There is something very distasteful in this. It seems to me that no one has a right to urge extreme sacrifices unless he is also sacrificing himself, that nobody should talk of war to the bitter end who is not himself fighting. I remember how irritated I was by an American author, who lounged comfortably in the court of the hotel, smoking innumerable cigarettes, and nobly declaring his readiness to sacrifice the last Frenchman in the trenches before he would yield an inch to Germany!"

Among the informal interviews, " perhaps the most depressing," Miss Hamilton says, " were those with former pacifists who, in bitter disillusionment over the failure of their hopes and in mortification over the ridicule they had received, had become almost more militaristic than the military. . . .

" London seemed to me more changed by the war than any city except Vienna, partly because the sight of soldiers in London is unusual, and what seemed natural in Berlin was unnatural there. Then, too, there are posters covering every available space and appealing to all possible motives which might induce men to join the army.

" It was a relief to reach a country where speech is free and where critics of the Government can make themselves heard in Hyde Park—Sylvia Pankhurst makes anti-war speeches there every Sunday—or in pamphlets such as those issued by the Union for Democratic Control. . . .

" I found that there are many men and women in England who are not carried away

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by the sort of thing we read in English newspapers, who recognize England's responsibility in the remoter causes of the war, and who are determined to do their utmost to bring about a permanent peace on the basis of justice and human needs rather than on that of political ambitions.

"In England, more than in any country, we heard of doubts and questionings on the part of the young men, especially those from the universities, who cannot reconcile the thought of killing other men with what they have always held as their ideal of conduct, and yet who cannot refuse to respond to their country's call. The day we spent in Oxford we heard many stories of this kind, one of them from Gilbert Murray, who is not himself a pacifist at all. He said that he had a young relative who had always wanted to be a soldier, had always idealized the life of the soldier. He was among the first to enlist, and lately was sent home wounded after months of fighting. Some one in his presence spoke with contempt of the 'peace at any price' people, and he said, quietly, 'But I am for peace at any price now.'"

In summing up her impressions Miss Hamilton says that "there is in the countries actually at war no such universal desire to fight on to the bitter end as we suppose over here. . . . Those nations are committing race suicide and impoverishing their children and grandchildren, and they know it; yet they seem to be unable to find any way to end it. Surely it ought to be our part to keep our heads clear, to see things as they are; and, instead of hounding on the fighters, to seek for some rational way out of it all."

A GLANCE IN PASSING

FAUNAL FEELINGS

Ape claws woman in theater. Attacks her when she laughs at its antics.—*Newspaper Headline.*

Pray, do not jape at the earnest ape when passing through the zoo, sir,
And forbear to laugh at the sad giraffe, for they have their feelings too, sir!
Once, in my youth, ere I knew the truth about this faunal feeling,
I laughed, in the zoo, at a cockatoo that walked about the ceiling,
And it broke his heart and he drew apart and chose a blacksnake slender
And hanged himself from his little shelf because his mood was tender.
Ah, never smile at the crocodile, or his tears will soak his pillow,
And don't guffaw at the glum macaw or the pensive armadillo!
If the solemn gnu draws a grin from you, be sure your mirth is gentle;
Be kind and grave, for the beasts behave uncommon sentimental.
One time, when young, with a careless tongue I said of a sensitive camel
That it was a frump with its double hump, a wobbly, freakish mammal,
And its soft heart throbbed with grief; it sobbed; it died in a fit of weeping;
And ghostly white it came that night to the couch where I was sleeping,
And it drooped its head above my bed and chid me, meek and tearful—
And a camel's ghost by your bed-post you'll find is far from cheerful!
So do not jeer at the lorn reindeer, nor the monkeys corybantic,
Remain polite when the jackals fight, for satire drives them frantic;
If a goat all gaunt your dreams should haunt, his mien with sorrow freighted,
He probably perished because he cherished a love unreciprocated.

* * *

One trouble about getting the Russian *moujik* down and pummeling him, as the Kaiser might have learned from Napoleon, lies in the difficulty of letting loose of him again. The fellow is so stupid that he keeps on fighting without comprehending that he has been brilliantly defeated.

* * *

The satyrs have chased all the shrill nymphs away and gone stamping into oblivion themselves; there are more squirrels than fairies, and not many of either; there are no witches any more except in the remoter, unpronounceable parishes of Louisiana; Canada has abandoned her werewolves and they are perishing of exposure to skepticism. In Ireland, it is true, a few leprechauns still exist; but they are, for the most part, tame lepre-

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chauns, trained leprechauns; followers, pensioners, of the neo-Celtic poets. I understand that W. B. Yeats makes his leprechaun wait on the table, clean the boots, and answer the door-bell; Lady Gregory organizes annual expeditions and hunts the remnant of them down in the bogs and hills and takes them to Dublin and uses them as scene-shifters; George Moore never had any leprechaun—he tried to believe in them, no doubt, but no leprechaun could ever make himself believe in George Moore; James Stephens alone knows how and where to find them free and imperially bearded, and has the wit to leave them their whiskers and their liberty.

Naiads, pixies, witches, leprechauns, I never had the hope of seeing; but I did think that I might, some fortunate summer evening, beneath a bloody sky, behold the sea serpent, green-finned and yellow-eyed and scaly as a shag-bark hickory log, go slithering through the yesty seas, his forked tongue red with appetite, convoyed by charnel sharks and circled by a screaming cloud of gulls. Alas! that dream, too, is dead; as dead as the great fish that could not keep that good man Jonah down; as dead as the sad sardine they bring one in the *table d'hôte* basements of Greenwich Village, than which there is nothing deader or more discouraged-looking in decease. Dead is that hope; there are no sea serpents any more; it has been five long years at least since leviathan was drawn out upon the hooks of journalism.

And it is a lamentable thing to me, this death of the sea serpent, for it indicates the decay in man of the capacity to credit the incredible. Nearly any one can believe true things; that demands little effort. I believe many true things, and it is so easy to believe them that I take no pride to myself for it; it is when I succeed in making myself believe in something impossible that I flush with vanity and self-appreciation.

And worse, perhaps, is yet to come. If the Germans conquer the world, there will be no make-believe at all; there will be nothing but cannon, chemistry, and the commonplace. For Germany is no longer the Germany of Grimm and quaint foolery; her gnomes have been set to work in the factories to supply munitions for the von Tirpitzes and the Hindenburgs. Wagner is expressive of the transition stage between the two Germanys even more than Bismarck; Wagner, who is formidable in his heavy bellowings, his earnest rumblings, his shrill racial rages, and whose fat romanticisms are as if some thundering hogshead full of suet and sugar had burst and swamped the stage.

* * *

The cigar-store man accused me, a couple of weeks ago, of being hot. I admitted it.

"I can remember," said he, "when September used to be a cool month. But now it's getting hotter every year."

"How do you account for it?"

"Well, sir, I figure the equator's doing it, somehow. There's something going on down there they ain't figured out yet. Yes, sir, the equator's *changing!*"

* * *

The man who tries to get nothing but success out of life attains . . . merely success.

* * *

A great many people who spend their time telling millionaires the right way to spend money have a naïve idea of the right way to spend their time.

* * *

I deny that this is an unromantic age. The ranks of destitution are filled with the children of people who married on nothing but romance.

* * *

Bernstorff's chief occupation recently seems to have been convincing the Administration that it was winning diplomatic triumphs over Germany.

* * *

If you don't believe the German propaganda in this country is subtle, just ask the Germans; they admit it.

* * *

Kaiser Wilhelm, on his last friendly visit with the Czar, made a number of sketches which have proved to be of material assistance in directing air raids in the Baltic regions. After this the Romanoffs will be inclined to keep an eye on the spoons and lock up their personal mail when the Hohenzollerns call.

* * *

Some years ago I met a Russian gentleman, a chemist, and at one time an instructor at Johns Hopkins, who confided to me that he was working out a scheme to make battleships invisible to an enemy. I asked for details. He obliged.

"I don't mean precisely invisible," he said. "But I do mean that I think I can make them appear to be a thousand yards or so distant from where they really are. I'll

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show you the principle—get me a glass of water."

He thrust a pencil into the water, and bade me note that it appeared to bend where it entered the fluid; the butt end of it, beneath the water, seemed to be a quarter of an inch from where it really was. This phenomenon, familiar to any boy who has stuck a stick into a clear pool, is caused by the passing of the rays of light that reveal the pencil from the rarer medium of the air into the denser medium of the water; they are refracted at the point where the two transparent mediums of varying degrees of density meet.

The same principle, he assured me, produces mirage at sea or in the desert. A layer of damper, heavier atmosphere in juxtaposition to a layer of air drier and less dense gets in its work on the rays of light, with the result that the image of a town, a stream, a mountain, or a caravan appears where the thing itself is not.

"What I propose to do," he said, "is to create a condition of mirage artificially and at will, and to regulate it. There will be an apparatus on deck which will produce an atmospheric change all about the ship and envelop it in a medium differing in density from the surrounding air. I think I can make it appear to be a half-mile distant from its real position."

The next time I saw the professor he was working on a plan to imitate, artificially, the natural process by which bodies buried in the ground sometimes become petrified; he wanted to go the Egyptians one better and preserve the human carcass, not merely for three or four thousand years, but for a million—to make the cadaver of every man his statue. He actually succeeded in turning a lot of legs and arms into sandstone artificially. It killed his interest in battle-ship mirage. So, as he has abandoned that, I feel at liberty to turn the idea over to Josephus Daniels.

Perhaps Mr. Daniels will hit upon some variation by which he can make one battleship appear to be four. That, judging by his evident reluctance to reveal to the public the true condition of the navy on several occasions, should appeal to Mr. Daniels.

DON MARQUIS.

"MERCENARY AMERICA"

BY MARY DEWHURST

WE Americans are inclined to scornful amusement at German denunciation of our refusal to forbid the export of munitions. We are a bit weary of abuse heaped on us by the country of the Krupps. But when Great Britain takes on airs and France and Belgium taunt us with lack of support we cannot help but think of the serpent's tooth.

Feeling runs high in England. A letter lately received by American cousins says: "We pity you, living in a land which places the dollar before all else. Here, we fight for honor and the sanctity of neutral nations when it would have paid us well to keep out of it."

A Belgian, lecturing in this country, declared that the United States, although a member of the Hague Conference where Belgian neutrality was guaranteed, made its first protest of the war to Great Britain about a matter of trade.

In France the press cried out: "Belgium has been violated and France raped of its richest provinces, yet you, our sister Republic, at whose birth Lafayette presided, send no word of protest. Has the Statue of Liberty toppled into the sea? Has the land of the free no thought for the brave?"

Money-chasers, dollar-hustlers, intent only on supplying weapons of death to whosoever will buy, anxious only to haggle over traffic and to protest loudly at dislocation of trade! Is this how they define America in those countries of Europe now locked in tremendous struggle?

Undoubtedly some paint the picture so. Here's another to place beside it; one may blot out the other:

Dear Friend: When I received your paper I thought I could not spar [*sic*] any money I am a widow 75 years old and have $9 to live on I could not pray for my dayly bread and not share it with the hungry.

Mrs. HARRIET HUMPHREYS.

In a crippled, shaky hand, pinned to a torn old dollar bill, came this little note to the

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Serbian Agricultural Relief Committee at their New York headquarters. To match it the Belgian Relief Bureau produces this from some one's little boy: "I had a bad time to earn this dollar for you. Papa paid me every time I took the nasty medecine, caus I was sick."

The same Belgian Bureau has credited on its books, as part of the $1,050,000 received, $4,503.12 raised by the citizens of and about Juneau, Alaska, of which $100 came from the seemingly capacious pockets of "The Sheep Creek Ladies."

A California woman, but lately recovered from a serious operation, donated to the American Red Cross ten thousand pounds of chloroform for use in military hospitals abroad. Uncounted thousands of hours of suffering wiped out by one woman's gift!

Mme. Vandervelde, wife of the Socialist leader in the Belgian Parliament, came to the United States in the fall of 1914 and within six months raised over $300,000. Touching incidents followed every meeting throughout the country which she addressed. In Philadelphia came a note inclosing $1 from a woman earning but a dollar a day. In Pittsburgh, on a bleak, windy winter's day, a teamster walked into the office of the Belgian Relief Bureau. He laid his overcoat on the table and silently started out. When stopped by an inquiry, he said simply that he thought the Belgians needed his coat more than he. He could give no money.

Sent to the warehouse of the War Relief Clearing-House to be shipped to France was a bundle of exquisitely embroidered baby clothes, and pinned to the dainty little garments a paper with this simple dedication: "From a mother whose baby never lived to wear them."

The mind reacts to figures sluggishly, but surely the imagination of a whole people has been fired by alien miseries when the Commission for Relief in Belgium is able to announce by August 1, 1915, that their contributions from every source in the United States have amounted to ten million dollars. To this they add that the Commission, made up of seventy-one Americans and four Spaniards, is now exercising a function equal in scope to that of the commissariat of the German army. Amateurs and volunteers have taken up the problem of feeding and clothing a nation of seven million people, most of whom are unable to pay for their daily ration of bread and soup. Supplies are purchased from a thousand to ten thousand miles away, brought in the Commission's ships to Holland, there transshipped to Belgium and distributed to a beleaguered and disorganized population with a despatch and efficiency which even a German bureaucrat might envy. This Commission has been financed in large part by the Rockefeller Foundation, but its main support has come from the spontaneous response of individual Americans. Only a neutral nation could thus have stepped in between warring Powers, and only a people trained to quick action and free giving, accustomed to think rapidly and in large figures, could have put it through.

Belgium bore the first blow and made the earliest appeal. She narrowly escaped the fate which later overtook Poland. So far, thanks to America, the Belgian people have not known starvation or disease. In Poland there are both. There brother is forced to fight against brother, while the armies of both sides devastate "the saddest land." Two of her great musicians, Mme. Sembrich and Ignace Paderewski, turned to America to seek contributions to the Polish Victims' Relief Fund. Already they have proved that "music hath charms" to the tune of $78,891.

And so the list grows. Mme. Slavko Grouitch, American wife of the Servian Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs, arrived in New York at the end of January, 1915. She sought immediate help for her foster people, dying then by thousands of typhus, starvation, and all the concomitant ills of warfare. Mme. Grouitch lectured from New England to California, and raised over $100,000, besides organizing the Serbian Agricultural Relief Committee to carry on her work after she sailed.

At this time the Rockefeller Foundation announced that it would undertake the immediate suppression of typhus in Servia. In conjunction with the American Red Cross it despatched Dr. Richard P. Strong and forty-three members of a Sanitary Commission which united with the English, French, and Russian missions already in the field to form an International Health Board, of which Dr. Strong was appointed Director-in-Chief.

Neither the Foundation nor the Red Cross was willing to allow Dr. Strong to accept this honor until the Servian Government agreed to delegate to the Board full powers in all matters affecting sanitation. We seem to recall that the war was ostensibly precipi-

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tated by Servia's refusal to admit infractions of her national dignity. Now she welcomes the opportunity to turn over to strangers the right to scrub and disinfect, even to spray with petroleum, the hair and hide of any Servian. Sir Thomas Lipton, describing in the New York "Times" the operation by which American doctors and sanitary experts have washed a whole nation, says: "Near Uskub three long railroad trains were standing in the midst of a city of tents. From these tents there poured an army of naked men carrying their clothing in their hands. Stopping at the first train, they deposited their clothes in a car, where they were thoroughly sterilized. Then the owner proceeded to the bath car, where an attendant placed him under high-pressure water pipes. When he was completely scrubbed, the next stop was an inspection by an American doctor, after which the bather received his sterilized clothing.

"Members of the Turkish population protested vigorously against disrobing for the bath, on the ground that such a procedure violated their religious principles, but without avail, for the American Sanitary Commission has complete power to enforce its regulations. After the army of men have been treated during the day, women and children receive baths at night.

"The next day I saw a whole regiment inoculated against cholera with a speed and efficiency almost incredible to any one who does not understand American methods."

By August 1, 1915, the American Red Cross had spent about a million and a half dollars on its work abroad. All supplies sent to Germany and almost everything for Russia must go through the Red Cross. Other nations are fed direct through other sources, such as the American Relief Clearing-House in Paris, organized as a distribution center not only for France, but for Belgium, England, Servia, Italy, Russian Poland, and Montenegro. Like the Commission for Relief in Belgium, this Clearing-House illustrates the American business man's executive genius. During the autumn of 1914 the tide of generosity from this country rose so high that it completely swamped the ordinary channels of communication. Wharves at Havre and other French seaports were congested with well-meant but ill-directed benevolence, while the need for every sort of clothing and hospital supplies grew daily more acute throughout the whole of France. Bandages would even be stripped from the dead to wrap around the living, while hundreds of thousands of yards were rotting on French wharves. In this emergency the American Chamber of Commerce in Paris recognized the necessity for establishing means of efficient distribution, and despatched an agent to Havre to disentangle the disorder there. A central bureau in Paris was organized and sub-committees for the various nations allied with France appointed. To assist contributors in America a number of business men formed a complementary organization, the War Relief Clearing-House for France and Her Allies, and equipped a warehouse and executive offices in New York City, whence all goods are carried free by the French Steamship Company for the Paris house. Every week the New York house ships to the Paris house from 500 to 1,100 cases, each bearing a private mark. When they reach France, the Government gives all boxes so stenciled precedence over every other freight except war supplies. So prompt is the delivery that cases sometimes precede the weekly letter announcing their shipment.

One of the heaviest shippers by the Clearing-House is the Vacation War Relief Committee, whose headquarters are in New York. It came into existence three weeks after the outbreak of the war, a bi-functional, double-barreled committee, to succor here as well as abroad. Unemployment is its home problem, war relief its foreign, and with remarkable efficiency it handles both. Every cent of contributions, amounting to $104,529 on August 1, 1915, has been spent in this country, over $50,000 being paid in wages to women out of work. These women have made 100,000 garments for foreign refugees, soldiers, and wounded. Before the first of May, 1915, 2,000,000 surgical dressings had been shipped to one hundred small hospitals all over Europe, and a million more have followed since. The Committee goes about it in this way: Suppose you or I or our neighbor have $100 to be spent for others here and abroad. We can divide it between organized charity at home and the Red Cross for general supplies abroad. Or we can get an order blank from the Vacation Committee, decide on twenty hospital night-shirts of outing flannel at $1 each and twenty heavy woolen capes for armless men at $2.50 apiece. So $70 is accounted for. We want to spend the other $30 on children's clothes, warm nighties, rompers, and little dresses for home-

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less kiddies. We can have twenty of each before the whole $100 is gone. Splendid! But what about charity at home? How aid our own unemployed now that all the money has been spent for relief abroad? Here's the answer: Every one of the garments sent out by the Vacation Relief Committee is made in its own workrooms by women so hopelessly out of work that they are glad to earn 75 cents a day until the Committee can offer them permanent places through its free employment bureau. In nine months more than two thousand women have found positions through the bureau. All materials are bought at wholesale (five hundred dozen spools of cotton were used in one week). The finished product is sold at cost plus a small percentage for overhead charges. The proceeds are turned back into the fund, to be paid out again in wages and material. Charity for abroad does away with charity at home. At one time nine workrooms were in operation, feeding into the free employment bureau.

Any one wishing to secure full neutrality of generosity must send contributions to the Committee of Mercy, organized to shower blessings upon non-combatants of the just and unjust alike. Because of its neutrality it has secured the approval of the President of the United States. Apart from the Red Cross, which deals primarily with soldiers, this Committee of Mercy is the only general agency for non-partisan relief. It collects money exclusively, and through its agencies with every belligerent nation partisans may also contribute to the helpless of either France or Germany, Austria or England.

Through these channels have gone the bulk of donations from native Americans. At the same time mention should be made of the British-American, Franco-American, German-American, and Austro-American Associations, which have each raised large sums in money and supplies.

Accurately to compile a list of American benefactions would require a corps of trained investigators. So numerous and varied are they that only the most striking challenge attention. Foreign committees, such as the Secours National, formed in France to "give immediate relief to non-combatants of that country and Belgium," have each their American sub-committee. Others sprung from private initiative have so struck the popular fancy that they have been forced into semi-public scope and position.

To this class belongs the American Girls' Aid, which was organized about the middle of October by three American sisters then in France. They sought to obtain from their relatives and friends at home donations of clothes, particularly of infants' clothes. Already they have sent through the Paris Clearing-House over twenty-eight hundred cases, in which were 2,000 kits for "war babies." These have gone to those unhappiest women whose unwilling motherhood has been forced upon them by their country's captors. Every kit contains, besides the wee garments, a cake of soap, talcum powder, and a card of safety-pins.

Safety-pins must be at a premium in France to-day. Industries which formerly turned them out by the thousand dozen now are forging shrapnel and shells. Therefore one woman collected safety-pins by the bushel in the United States for distribution among French hospitals to be used in surgical dressings. Another American woman sent over 2,000 sewing outfits to refugee seamstresses that they might at least have the tools with which to earn their bread.

Even Santa Claus had to take an American ship to enter Belgium last year. To our boys and girls belongs the honor of despatching what may have been the most valuable cargo borne by any relief ship. On November 14 sailed the "Christmas Ship" laden with toys and clothing to the value of $900,000. Rumor has it that Mr. Claus so enjoyed his trip that he hopes for transportation again in 1915.

Childish sacrifices illumine the files of every committee. Once it was a box of seven old dollies, dressed by seven little play-mothers for the little mothers of Belgium. Another heavy package bearing a Canadian postmark contained fifty-three large copper Canadian pennies "from Willie Fitzgerald to some Belgian boy." Last week the Committee of Mercy found this in their morning's mail: "I am sending you some money to help the Servians. I am six and a half years old, and have lost three teeth lately, and each time one comes out I put it under my pillow and the Bunny brings me fifteen cents. Your little friend."

In 1781 in a letter to Washington Lafayette wrote that he had obtained a personal credit of £2,000 with which to purchase clothing "for the Colonial troops that they might be a little more comfortable." In 1914–15 over forty thousand "comfort kits" have been sent from America to the soldiers of France. The Lafayette Fund in Behalf

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of French Soldiers is sending them over at the rate of from five hundred to twenty-five hundred a week, and the work of the society has now been enlarged to send convalescent kits as well.

American arts and professions have been quick to respond to the foreign call. Over a thousand members of the American Bar Association sent $5 apiece to the Fund for European Lawyers Impoverished and Rendered Homeless by the War. The allied artists of America have given bounteously. One woman, a sculptor, declared that she had been asked to donate no less than six separate pieces of work for various relief associations, and had gladly met each appeal. American authors joined with those of Great Britain to collect autographed and first editions which were auctioned for the benefit of the writers of Belgium. Mrs. Edith Wharton, American novelist, has herself organized and financed by gifts from home an *ouvroir*, or workroom, for Parisian sewing-women. A movement has been set on foot to rehabilitate from the collections of American book-lovers the Library of Louvain, which suffered so grievously by contact with *Kultur*.

For the American foreign missionary, saving souls has been perforce subordinated to saving bodies—his own included. The Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions is headquarters for the Persian-American and Palestine-Syria Relief Associations, while the Armenian-American is yet another organization whose title reveals how far-reaching must be the arm of benevolence which seeks to succor a world at war.

June 27, 1915, was college field day for foreign relief. Harvard University's second hospital unit, made up of thirty-two surgeons and seventy-five nurses, sailed that day for field work in France, together with an expeditionary force including twenty-five Columbia graduates for Servia. On the same day five volunteer ambulance drivers, just out of Yale and Princeton, took ship to join the forces of the American Ambulance Hospital at Neuilly-sur-Seine.

American doctors and nurses have taken the field in England, France, Germany, Russia, and Belgium. Through the Red Cross alone have gone seventy-one surgeons and two hundred and fifty-three nurses. Theirs has been something infinitely more precious than money to give—service, and sometimes life itself. Dr. Magruder and Dr. Donnelly have died of typhus in Servia. Four missionaries succumbed to typhoid in Persian compounds, shut in with thousands of refugees, and refused permission even to bury their dead. Arthur Gleason and his wife, attached to a private field ambulance operating in Belgium, have not been heard from since June. Lindon Bates, Jr., returning to his work with the Commission for Relief in Belgium, went down on the Lusitania.

"Mobilization of Benevolence" would be an apt title for an anthology of the first year's response from America to foreign appeal. The United States has been asked to provide, not only money and material necessities, but personal service and efficiency on a scale never before required. The same genius for organization which enabled this country to step to the front in the manufacture of munitions has been turned to account to neutralize as far as possible the effects of shell fire.

For all this will the nations rise up and call us blessed? Hardly. Those we aid with millions will shrug and say, "You are getting rich out of it, after all"—as if each generous child and aged helping hand cannily counted profits as it gave for the agonized. "Cold neutral mercenaries" we are still to the nations buying our shells, and disappointed that we do not aid with soldiers as well. "Unneutral mercenaries" we are to the side that can't get the shells, which forgets that public approval standing back of the munitions traffic evidences something not wholly mercenary.

That's the glory of it. Thanks have nothing to do with America's gifts. Our pity is not complacent. It looks for no return. Americans know that after the war monuments will be built in every country to those who have killed the most. But for their "mercenaries" despatched to save they neither expect nor desire memorials.

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WHAT A FRENCH FRIEND THINKS OF US

AT the outset let us say what we have not always been able to say about a book written in a foreign language—namely, that it has been admirably translated. There is none of the barrier put between a foreign author and his American reader by a halting translation. In this case we are thus put immediately and exactly in touch with a singularly engaging personality. Vivacious, full of life and touch-and-go, he is yet never satisfied with the surface of things; he insists on dipping beneath it to touch elemental and fundamental principles. As to the particular matter in hand, Baron d'Estournelles is qualified to treat it because he has repeatedly visited us, and because he has observed us with wide-awake and discerning eyes.

The French edition of Baron d'Estournelles's book appeared in 1913 simultaneously with the issue of two other appreciations of America, the results of recent visits by two well-known Frenchmen. One of the appreciations was by Maître Labori, the distinguished advocate. The other was a series of articles by the novelist and critic who writes under the pseudonym of Pierre Loti. They appeared in "L'Illustration." Labori and Loti take different views of our country from the author of "America and Her Problems"—indeed, Loti discovered things which we doubt have ever been observed by any American. The simultaneous publication of three totally different points of view elicited much interest in France, but Baron d'Estournelles's book obtained the most consideration. Now we have the American edition.[1] It contains, in addition to what he had already written, the author's reflections as influenced by the great war now in progress. We are glad to note that his view concerning our Government's duty a year ago is like The Outlook's:

> It was the duty of the United States Government to make an indignant protest against the violation of Belgian neutrality and of the Hague Conventions, signed by its representatives. . . . Its persistent silence has been an immense disappointment for its friends, and, I believe, a great mistake; if it will not play its part as a defender of treaty obligations during the war, what authority will it have to advise the negotiation of other treaties after the war?

[1] America and Her Problems. By Paul H. B. d'Estournelles de Constant. The Macmillan Company, New York. $2.

As to the beginning of the war, our author's summary is interesting:

> We know from the French Yellow Book . . . that the great mass of the German people was for peace. But the French Ambassador . . . specified the component parts of this mass. To begin with, there were the Emperor and his Government. . . . We can say that the peace-loving mass of the German people had hitherto been made up as follows:
>
> (1) The great bulk of the workmen, artisans and peasants.
>
> (2) That part of the nobility which had no direct concern with the army and was engaged in industrial enterprises. . . .
>
> (3) A large number of manufacturers, business men, and financiers of average standing.
>
> (4) The Poles, Alsatians, Lorrainers, and inhabitants of Schleswig-Holstein. . . .
>
> (5) The governments and governing classes of the great southern states. . . .
>
> The war party is divided up as follows:
>
> (1) Landed proprietors who wanted war as a means of averting Socialist taxes. . . .
>
> (2) The upper middle class, also anti-democratic. . . .
>
> (3) The manufacturers of cannon and armor plates, big business men who wanted wider markets, and bankers who speculated on the anticipated war indemnity. . . .
>
> (4) The Bismarckites, officials of all kinds, and the party of retired officers and officials.
>
> (5) The universities (with the exception of a few distinguished men). . . .
>
> (6) The rancorous partisans of war; notably embittered diplomatists thirsting for revenge.
>
> Such were, in short, the two German forces. They were far from being equal. On the one side were vast numbers, but without insight or organization; on the other, a clever conspiracy inspired by interested motives.

Baron d'Estournelles is a well-known pacifist. Despite the lessons from the present war, we find severely adverse criticisms concerning American military and naval development. The author seems to think that we are carried away by a mistaken spirit of emulation rather than by a simple desire to perfect an adequate defense. He does recognize that we should have established a navy, not only to police the seas, but to act as the advance guard of scientific and commercial progress. In this, however, he would make a distinction between "small vessels, which are signs of life and health, and showy squadrons of big ships that are costly and dangerous to send even

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on short cruises." He even asserts that in the present war big battle-ships have been of no use! Hence he adds that a great navy can be only a cause of weakness and a danger for us. Most Americans will certainly not agree with these opinions.

It is in his character, however, as a delegate to the Hague Peace Conferences of 1899 and 1907, and especially as a member of the Permanent Court of Arbitration at The Hague, that Baron d'Estournelles is more interesting. His book is a real contribution to history, since it brings out his own vital and invaluable connection with the initiation in 1902 by President Roosevelt and Secretary Hay of the work of the Hague Court.

Now we turn to National affairs and National characteristics. Like all Frenchmen, this author is especially sensitive on the difference between the treatment of women in this country and their treatment abroad:

Every barber at Chicago is a gentleman, and every manicurist is a young lady. The one at the Blackstone Hotel was quite remarkable. While I was lying almost at full length and being operated upon, I kept one eye open so as to watch her. She was fair, refined, and distinguished in appearance. She looked like the typical typewriter girl who ends by making a rich marriage. She was quite absorbed in her duties. She sat beside a chair on which a young man of about thirty was reclining. Between her two white palms she held a hand he had abandoned to her ministrations. She opened and closed it, manipulated it, and might almost be said to have made a plaything of it, but, as a matter of fact, she was not doing it for amusement, and was working on the hand just as if she were modeling in wax. And what was the young man doing or saying while this angelic being leaned over him with his hand in hers? He was calmly holding the newspaper in the other hand and reading steadily.

In this connection, the subject of co-education interested the Frenchman, and he quickly becomes a convert. Defining it, he says:

Youths and girls are humanized by semi-fraternal intercourse and are thus prepared to know each other better in later life. Freedom for a girl obliges her to exercise more self-restraint, and also accustoms a young man to greater respect for her and for himself. Young people should not be isolated and made shy. The young American men whom I saw among the girls in the West struck me as purer and more attractive than anywhere else, and also as morally stronger, inasmuch as they undertake the most difficult part of education, that of their own self-will. They are accustomed to fight the first battle with themselves—the battle that decides all the others.

Women's colleges are developed here to a degree unheard of on the European Continent. Speaking of Vassar, the author says:

There were hundreds of girls, going and coming as they pleased, talking and playing games in the park, in which they seemed perfectly at home. They were nearly all tall and slender. They were bareheaded, they looked one straight in the face, and health radiated from their clear complexions. They were dressed according to each one's own taste, but all were in very light colors.

It was a wonderful glimpse into the future. It made me forget the present and ask myself if this could possibly be America in the year 1911? It was more like a vision of ancient Greece—an island of the Ægean Sea inhabited by nymphs.

Of equal interest and significance is, of course, the subject of the training of children. But of all the questions in connection with our social development the author considers the Negro problem the most ominous. He naturally betrays the impatience of one whose country has apparently been beyond any other successful in dealing with foreign population. "What will be the Negro's place in a white democracy?" he asks, and points out that the problem is not merely moral, social, economic; it is also political.

An idealist himself, the idealistic work established at Lake Mohonk by the Smileys appealed strongly to Baron d'Estournelles. As to our colonial politics, however, the following judgment will, we are sure, not be satisfactory to most Americans:

The fortification of the Panama Canal is unjustifiable in equity and principle and useless in fact. It is another sign of the growth of American imperialism.

Finally, we come to a consideration of religion. Baron d'Estournelles deems one of our National forces the diversity of churches in this country, declaring that what some interpret as weakness is strength. The Christian Science churches interested him greatly, and he calls the "Christian Science Monitor" not only a good but an exceptionally well-edited journal—which it is.

No one can have come in personal contact with Baron d'Estournelles without feeling that he finds it "more fun" to be good than to be bad. Such a man has a divine discontent with conditions which drag men down and an equally buoyant joy in signaling conditions which lift men up.

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BY THE WAY

The European correspondent of the "Railway Age Gazette" says that one of the curious aspects of the war in France is the effort of the railways to encourage the customary tourist travel. "While the number of American tourists is limited this year," he says, "because of the ungrounded fear of traveling in a country at war, there are a good many English tourists." The tourists, of course, are confining themselves to travel in the large part of France that is outside of the war zone, where the fear of the dangers of war may be "ungrounded."

To a thousand editors the question was recently submitted as to whether the word "movie" is to be considered a legitimate English word to be used without quotation marks. Five hundred voted for the word's admission without adornments; 220 declared that the word is still on probation; 280 failed to express an opinion, but are probably to be counted with the majority.

The attendance at the San Francisco Exposition for the first six months (ending August 20) was 10,813,153. This exceeded the entire attendance at the first great American Exposition, at Philadelphia in 1876. The Chicago World's Fair in 1893 had, in six months, 27,539,041 visitors; the Paris Exposition in 1900, in about seven months, had 50,000,000 visitors; in 1904 the St. Louis Exposition was visited by 18,741,073 persons from April 30 to November 30.

Of the songs that the millions of marching men have been singing in Europe this year, none seem to have been the product of the great poets. "Die Wacht am Rhein" was written by a humble apothecary's clerk, Max Schneckenburger; "La Marseillaise" was the work of a soldier, Rouget de Lisle; and "Tipperary" was the effusion of a vaudeville playwright.

Sailormen have their own ideas as to fashion, and have refused to adopt the pajama, according to the "Army and Navy Journal." Two years ago a hundred thousand pairs of pajamas were provided for the enlisted men of the navy, it being assumed that the bluejackets would like the innovation. Some sailors used them to work in while coaling, and some for underwear, but the department has now given up the attempt to make this article of wearing apparel popular, and will sell the remaining stock to the highest bidder.

T. V. Powderly, Chief of the Division of Information in the Immigration Bureau, says that when he was Mayor of Scranton he never could deal harshly with a tramp, for he had been one himself and knew the bitterness of the experience. "Only the man who is a real tramp can know the awful desolation of standing alone, with no friendly hand to touch, no cheering voice to listen to, no food, no money, no hope for to-morrow. . . . I have experienced the anguish of walking and sleeping in rain and snow that at times seemed to shut out all sight and sound of hope, but it educated me as no college was influential in helping me to my small degree of success."

The moving pictures are helping coaches to train athletes. Among the men who try for the hundred yards dash, for instance, the film shows that many men who are exceedingly fast for sixty or seventy yards begin to "climb stairs" at about that point. "Climbing stairs" is an up-and-down motion of the legs without the necessary push forward. The speed is so great that the coach cannot see this motion with the eye; but the infallible movie locates the trouble at once and enables him to give directions for overcoming it.

Some settlements in interior Alaska have started a campaign for better postal facilities during the winter. The town of Fairbanks, a circular letter states, receives its newspapers and magazines only from June to September, though the long winter months give its people their best time for reading. Many tons of periodical literature, it is claimed, are held up when the rivers freeze and are not sent through by the post-office till spring. Automobiles, it is said, can now travel with safety over the snow in Alaska, and it would seem that they might be used for supplying the people of the interior with the reading matter that is so much desired.

An English novelist and playwright who is also a humorist, Mr. W. Somerset Maugham, being asked, "How do you pronounce your name?" responds: "My name is pronounced exactly as written. It rhymes with shaugham, as in 'with trumpets also and shaughams,' vide Psalm xcviii. Likewise with waugham, as in waugham weather."

It is pleasant to think that many of our soldiers have studious inclinations and are fond of books. A soldier who lost many of his possessions in the recent floods in Texas especially deplored the loss of his copy of the "American Year Book," and writes to The Outlook for another copy, adding, "Tents were no good in a storm like that." Another sentence in this soldier-student's letter may perhaps be quoted here without egotistical implications: "I have been a reader of The Outlook for twelve years, and it has become a part of my life."

Large quantities of furs have, it is reported, recently been received in this country from Leipzig, Germany. Owing to the exigencies of the great fur houses of Leipzig, these furs are cheaper now than before the war. They were sent, it is said, by parcel post labeled "Collect," in this way escaping the attention of the British postal authorities.

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